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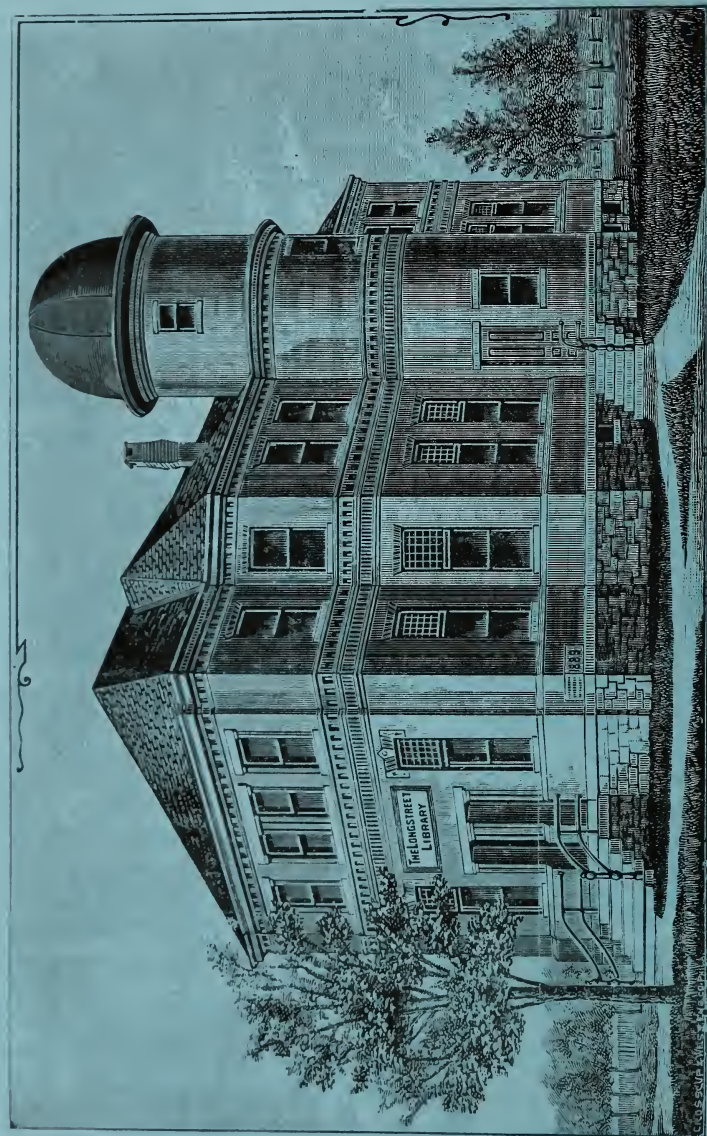
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The Jerseyman.

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THE JERSEYMAN.

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HIGHTSTOWN, N. J.

APRIL, 1891.

A Sketch of the Copper Mining Enterprise Near Flemington, New Jersey.

Gordon's History of New Jersey, published in 1824, says "a valuable deposit of copper ore is said to have been lately found near Flemington."

About this time Squire George Rea was employing some men to prospect for copper ore on his account near Copper Hill, but with little success. It was well known that copper mines had been operated in this neighborhood in pre-Revolutionary times by an English company, probably with unsatisfactory results.

There were evidences at that time of such work on a farm then owned by Jacob Rockafellow, one and one-half miles south of Flemington; also, on a farm then owned by Hugh Capner, about one-quarter mile west of Flemington. The belief that there were valuable deposits of copper in this neighborhood was gaining ground, and as early as 1825 a petition was sent to the Legislature, asking for the formation of a mining company. In 1836, the Neshauc Mining Company was formed with the intention of developing the above mentioned Rockafellow property. They bought the farm for \$3,150. Hugh Capner, John H. Capner, W. H. Sloan, Samuel Hill and Joseph Case were

the corporators. The property was capitalized at \$100,000,—1,000 shares at \$100 each—the money to be paid to the Directors as needed to develop the property up to the full amount. Capt. Staley and his two sons, English miners, were put in charge of a gang of men to find the copper. They had no success beyond finding here and there a pocket of good ore. In opening one of the pre-Revolutionary shafts, about fifty feet below the surface they came upon some mining tools, such as wedges and picks, and an oak bucket of about two bushels capacity, strongly bound with iron. This bucket Mr. John H. Capner had in his possession for about twenty years, when it fell to pieces. The handle he has yet. They found an irregular chamber, about 15 feet square, from which they believed copper ore had been taken.

By a supplement to their charter they increased their number of shares to any number not exceeding 15,000 and gained the privilege of building a railroad to the nearest point on the South Branch and Delaware rivers respectively, but to be used only for purposes connected with the mining operations of said Company. It was an expensive

experiment and was abandoned.

This lack of success seemed to cool the mining fever until, in digging a cellar for a new house on his farm, Hugh Capner found good copper ore. With this discovery the mining excitement broke out afresh, and on September 20, 1846, Hugh Capner sold his farm for \$35,000, and on February 24, 1847, the Flemington Copper Company was chartered. The property was capitalized at \$200,000—10,000 shares at \$20 each, assessable to the extent of \$10 per share, and the shares to be forfeited if assessments were not paid in 30 days. These shares were assessed to the full extent. By a supplementary act, March 14, 1851, the Directors were authorized to assess \$5 more per share. By a further supplement, March 17, 1854, the name was changed to the Raritan Consolidated Mining Company, and power granted to issue 50,000 shares of stock at \$5 each in lieu of old stock, by which operation \$100,000 of debt vanished.

About this time the American Copper Mining Company of Flemington was formed. This Company was never incorporated, nor can we find that it ever owned any land, but it had 10,000 shares of stock, assessable up to \$7 per share. The Trustees were all Philadelphia men except one, and it looks as if they were acting the old story of Hodge's Razors. The innocent purchaser complained that they would not shave, and he was blandly informed by the seller that they were not made to shave but to sell.

In 1846 the Philadelphia and New Jersey Copper Company was formed. They owned some land and 10,000 shares of assessable stock. The South Flemington Mining Co. was formed later, George N. Sanders and W. Colorado Jewett amongst the corporators. These men afterward became notorious as self-appointed Commissioners from the Confederate States, trying to compromise the Washington authorities through Horace Greeley, using Canada as a base of operations.

On June 4, 1847, the Readington Company was formed. This seems to have been another one of those bogus concerns which possessed nothing but a Board of Officers and 15,000 shares of assessable stock.

On February 17, 1848, the Central Mining

Company was incorporated, with Jonathan Ogden and Edward Remington, of Philadelphia, and J. G. Reading and W. H. Sloan, of Flemington, as Trustees. The Central allowed its Trustees \$300 each per year, as compensation, if they could make it. They bought the Bartolette farm, now occupied by Geo. Van Sinderin, about a mile south of Flemington, procured an engine and all necessary implements, and seem to have made an honest effort to find the ore. They sunk three large shafts and prospected at many places on their lands. They capitalized at \$100,000. It was the old story over—copper ore and good ore, too, but not in paying quantities. On March 7, 1861, this property was sold to the Acorn Copper Company.

March 20, 1867, the Hunterdon Copper Mining Company was incorporated with Asa Jones, Bennett Van Syckel, George A. Allen and Charles Bartles as corporators. They capitalized at the modest sum of one-half million dollars, with the usual conditions, the stock assessable and forfeited if assessments were not paid in thirty days. This was the same property which was first known as the Flemington Copper Company, afterward as Raritan Consolidated Mining Company and then as Hunterdon Mining Company, and on this property was expended the greatest amount of work and money. Joseph Case, just across Mine Brook, owned four acres of land. He sunk a shaft and found good ore. The Mining Company offered him \$4,000 for his land and he sold it. His brother owned seventy acres contiguous to this, and the Company offered him \$60,000 for his farm, but he refused, saying if it was worth that much to them it was to him, and he blamed his brother for selling his land at the paltry sum of \$1,000 per acre. This seventy-acre farm was sold afterward for \$7,000 and was considered well sold.

One of the early manipulators of this mine would not allow any of the ore to be displaced, but cleared away the rock, exposing the ore to view so that capitalists could be taken through and shown the ore in its natural state. He seemed to know that the ore was in small bodies, or pockets, and that it was safest to sell the unknown quantity. He was very successful in mak-

ing money, and afterward built a fine residence in Somerville.

Later, when the smelting furnace had been put up, the plan was changed. When a pocket was found somehow the news reached New York and Philadelphia, and the stages brought a great many strangers who were found to be interested in copper mining. They were allowed to see the ore come out of the ground and to witness the various processes of extraction until they found a little piece of good solid copper in one pocket and a handful of nicely printed assessable stock in another.

These were good times for speculators. It is said that one Flemington gentleman started for New York to market some stock at a favorable time, and when he reached New Brunswick he was taken sick. When sufficiently recovered to reach home he complained that he did not know what Providence had against him to interfere with his reaching New York. He had just made \$12,000 on mining stocks, and if he could have reached New York, as he planned, could have made \$8,000 more. But, in spite of all manipulations, the mine was a disappointment. At times it was worked with great zeal and again only appearances were kept up. One captain complained that he was not allowed to dig deep enough, though they had already gone down 210 feet; another that he was not allowed to dig in the right spot. The most promising ground was pretty well honeycombed.

In 1859 a determined effort was made to galvanize into activity this half dead property. Prof. Montroville Wilson Dickeson, M. D., of Philadelphia, was secured to make a report on the property. He began by calling attention to the favorable location of the flourishing town of Flemington, but he put it 97 miles from New York. Then came the improvements: A permanent and substantial engine house, steam engine of 200 horse power, 3 pumps (2 of 10 and one of 8 inches diameter), crushing and jigging machinery, abundant supply of water, large brick mansion, 8 miners' houses, office, laboratory, carpenter's and blacksmith's shops and tools, store house and large barn. He made a map, showing the location of 400 acres of land, the mineral right of which

they possessed. He says documentary evidence is before him showing that about \$400,000 have been expended in connection with this property independently of the sums applied at an early date in the history of this county, when it was undoubtedly worked for its copper. Then he tells us something about the geological character of its formation, of this lode in particular, and then has an essay on the true veins, taking us to Virginia, to Cuba, and even to the Ural Mountains, in Russia, and comes around back to Flemington by the way of the Lake Superior copper mines of Michigan. He closes with the declaration that he is satisfied that the Hunterdon County Mining Co.'s property will be found among the most productive and valuable of the kind anywhere, the lode being a true one, and, consequently, nothing more required than a mining knowledge and system, aided by adequate capital, to render it both profitable and valuable. He says lamentable evidences of incapacity pervade the workings, and that however good the property may have been it could not withstand such assaults upon its integrity. Expenditures have been injudicious and wasteful, as the sinking of the meadow shaft to 100 feet at a great distance from the engine and at a point beyond the outcrop, and where there was no more possibility of striking a copper lode than in the Desert of Sahara. He says there exists in this property, in its integrity, a real value that will task the energies for exhaustion of at least two generations of mankind. This glowing report, some of which is quite bewildering to a layman, does not seem to have helped matters much.

April, 3, 1861, there was a riot at these mines. Capt. Girardeau lived in fine style at one of the hotels and was very popular with the miners because he drank beer with them and treated them very considerately. But, a new captain was put in charge, instructed to pay off and discharge with a few exceptions all the hands then employed. The miners manifested their indignation by riding the new captain on a rail. The Captain returned to New York and complained of this treatment to the Company. He was sent back with a small force of men to renew operations at the mines. As he landed

from the stage in front of the Union House he was greeted with shouts of dislike, but there were no acts of violence then. He set out for the mines that afternoon, but was dissuaded from going by some who had heard serious threats. Next day he started again, this time accompanied by the Sheriff, Robert Thatcher. When they came in sight, the miners commenced riotous conduct again, and presently imprisoned the Sheriff and Captain in the engine room. This small room was crammed full of miners and their wives, apparently mad enough to tear the Captain in pieces. Tar and feathers and a rail were in readiness for the Captain as soon as he could be taken from the Sheriff, but they were not used, as the Sheriff stood his ground like the brave man he was and protected him from violence. Word was sent to town of the situation of affairs, and Chief Justice Whelpley who at the time was holding Court, called upon the citizens to go to the help of the Sheriff. The citizens turned out in number. Squire Miller Kline read the Riot Act and the rioters dispersed. The Sheriff received no injury beyond a little elbowing and squeezing. The Captain lost a good coat, which the miners' wives destroyed for him. Court Crier Nelson W. Abbott was struck on the head but not seriously hurt. Thirteen of the riotors were arrested, tried and fined \$20 each and costs. The ringleader, one Capt. Hicks, who was really responsible for the outbreak, escaped arrest and punishment altogether. He was wily and egotistic and used to brag, "Hi could 'ave 'ad charge of these mines. Hi 'ad the first hoffer. Hi 'ave the hability."

The property went from bad to worse until, on October 31, 1862, the Sheriff, Robert Thatcher, sold it on complaint of John Gladstone to James Hay. February 29, 1863, he sold it to Allen Hay, and on October 31, 1864, he sold it to the Kent Copper Company, the corporators of which were New Yorkers except one, and it was again capitalized at one-half million dollars. This was the last effort, in which Allen Hay claims to have lost \$100,000. James Graham, owner of *Graham's Magazine*, at one time a well known and valuable property, lost a considerable fortune somewhere in these mines.

While some men made money by selling

the stocks of these various companies, the general drift of the whole operations was toward loss. Every merchant in town lost more or less heavily by extending credit to the miners. The best results ever secured was to produce copper at a cost of over \$1 per pound, when it was 18 cts. in the market.

Dr. C. W. Larison, of Ringoes, who is an undoubted authority on the geology of this region, gives it as his opinion that there is a large and valuable body of copper ore in this region which will be worked at some future day.

If so, it seems unlikely that it will be found in the grounds that have been worked over. While some of the companies were fraudulent and evidently organized to swindle the unwary, others were honest and used every endeavor to make their property valuable, devoting to it both time and their money, securing competent miners to search, and providing them with all necessary appliances.

In spite of all appearances, there is no true lode, and the pockets are too small to pay for the expense of discovery.

The best ore was found under the brook that ran through the property. Its course was diverted, a great shaft was sunk, and from it galleries were run in all directions, but the great *find* was never found. Afterwards the brook resumed its natural channel, and this spot came to be known as the "swimming hole," and the best fishing ground in the brook.

October 24, 1866, the property was sold to John Moses, and has since been in private hands. The large brick mansion spoken of is now the property of Capt. John Shields, and is more nearly a mansion than ever before.

I have tried almost every probable place to find a certificate of stock of any of these eleven companies. One gentleman told me he did have one, but became tired of paying the assessments and gave it back to the company; but at last one certificate has been found, and it is for 50 shares of the Reading Mining Co.—one of the bogus companies—and was never worth more than the paper it is printed on.

The last of the mine captains was an Englishman by the name of Maynard. He

told me that the mines had been "salted" with ore from Lake Superior, and gave me a sample of it which seems to be solid copper.

Not long since a great hole opened over one of the drifts, so near a residence as to suggest unpleasant possibilities. It happened in the night fortunately, or some one might have been engulfed.

There are portions of the roads in the neighborhood which give out ominously hollow sounds as one drives over them and make one wonder whether some heavily

loaded wagon will go down some day.

The whole effort was very demoralizing to the town. While it brought some good citizens, it brought many of a very rough character. There was a great deal of carousing, and Saturday nights in particular were made hideous with brawls and drunkenness.

ELIAS VOSSELLER.

(The above article originally appeared in *The Hunterdon Republican* under date of May 11, 1887. We reproduce it here in response to a demand for information concerning the mines.—ED.

BUSINESS.

A young man, looking out on life, is often at loss to know what occupation to choose. There are three factors which will enter into the solution of this problem: First—Natural inclination and taste—In your contact with the world you see many things and sometimes say, "I would like to do that." To enter any business or profession which you do not like means utter failure in nine cases out of ten. Second—Circumstances—A factor which has a great deal to do with it. For instance, take a young man whose father has achieved great success in a certain business; he is liable to choose the same business and has many advantages in doing so. Third—Self assertion—If you have little of this quality your course is liable to be governed largely by surrounding circumstances and you are in great danger of getting started in some incongenial work at which you can never be really successful. Occupations in general may be divided into two classes, business and professional. These classes are equally worthy, but quite distinct and a choice must be made between them.

It is my purpose to present to you the business man's side of the question.

Let us consider, first, what are the necessary qualifications for success in business. You will all agree with me when I say that the first requisite is a firm and upright character. The material must be sound. A man who is weak either in moral perception or will power can never become in the true sense of the word a man of business, for trade puts the severest test on character. He

must have energy and know that when he would have a thing done he must go and do it himself and when it is not important he can send some one else. Self-control and far-sightedness are also necessary in solving the many problems of business.

What, now, is the best preparation for this work, provided one has the right natural qualifications? Some say, and successful men too, that an active engagement in business is the best possible preparation, that a common school education is all that is necessary; but it seems to me, in view of the new problems and advanced condition of the business world, a much broader preparation is of a great advantage, if not an absolute necessity. Especial attention during this preparation should be given to general literature and the mastery of one's mother tongue. A good knowledge of the modern languages, the various branches of natural science, mathematics and the political and social problems of the day. All these subjects should enter into his course of study. Become well acquainted with human nature and see as much of the world as lies in your power. Of course there are many things yet to be learned and habits to be formed. For example a knowledge of details and of business methods. Watch the methods of others and if they are better than your own, copy them. You cannot develop all ideas yourself, but be sure not to know more about other people's business than you do about your own. The power of organizing and of systematizing is a great advantage. Tact is also needed in handling your trade and

people.

Our candidate is now ready for a business career; but is likely to find the door narrow and hard to enter; however, this is no place to stop. Once inside it is astonishing to see how soon his metal becomes known. I do not believe there is a firm of any size in New York city but that is open for the right man to take charge of some certain department. There never was and never will be too many good men in business or in fact I may say in any walk of life. Get above the level. Cheap goods are always at a low figure. If you are cheap in quality, do not expect much success or you may be like a man I heard of once who had made a failure of everything he had tried and then said: he believed, that if he had gone into the shoe business people would have been born without feet. If you go into business for yourself you will need good financial backing. You will also have hard competition to contend with and many difficulties with which only a business man knows what it is to struggle.

After a longer or shorter period you may expect and will find a change. Your reputation is now made. Your goods are known. If one wants a reliable article, he does not go to a mark-down sale; but on the contrary to a reliable house. Why? Because that house has a reputation which it cannot afford to sacrifice by misrepresentation.

Your work at this period will differ from that of the early stages of the business. It is mainly to enlarge, improve and retain that which is already established. There are however many improvements from time to time. You must, therefore, be on the lookout and, if possible, keep ahead of all

competition.

What, finally, are the rewards of such a career as we have supposed? Do you not think a man must take great satisfaction in having overcome all these difficulties? A gentleman who is at the head of one of New York's greatest firms, once said to me, when on a visit to that city, "I can remember my first visit to New York." He must have taken a great deal of just pride in looking over those past days and comparing them with his present situation, a position of trust, honor and influence.

The business man is no longer confined to his warehouse, but has found his way to the legislature, senate and congress, and must eventually reach the presidential chair.

But what good has he done? What monument has he left? The man of letters refers you to his volumes. The architect, to the noble edifice and so, besides the great satisfaction which I have mentioned, the business man can rear a monument to himself as noble and lasting as any. He can devote the wealth which he has accumulated to some grand and worthy object, such as the founding of a college or an institution of lasting benefit to the world.

We say "all's well that ends well," but how often we see a professional life well spent which ends in poverty and misery while the career of a successful business man usually ends in comfort not only to himself but those around him and he may depart with the satisfaction that his family is well provided for and that he has, throughout his life, assisted his fellow-beings in reaching the true title of "man."

HARRY BOYD WINTERS.

VOLAPÜK.

This word has now become familiar, the broad earth over. Yet it conveys but a vague idea to the average reader beyond the fact that it is the name of a language. But this language has become so wide-spread, has accomplished so much, has in view so much more that it deserves to be made known, in some of its features, with a clearness suited to the cravings of minds disposed to be in touch with the world's general progress.

Volapük is the outcome, *indirectly*, of an effort sometimes active and sometimes contemplative, during the past two or three centuries, to give the world a means of written and spoken intercourse common to all nations. This effort has been made by men of the largest culture and profoundest thought. Among the names of universal language inventors are those of Bishop Wilkins, Priestly, Leibnit and Descartes. Their

and others' offers for an artificial language never gained popularity, having failed to meet the conditions of ease, simplicity and conciseness.

Volapük is the outcome, *directly*, of the persistent efforts of its inventor, Johann Martin Schleyer, a Roman Catholic Priest of Litzelstetten, a small village, near Constance, in Baden. His vigorous study of natural languages with the view of preparing himself to form his artificial language was long and wearisome. Its fruition was, as father Schleyer claims, the result of a divine illumination so distinctly given that the very date of the discovery of the long-sought language is fixed by him as the night of March 31st, 1879, on which date he gave forth the grammar of the language, and in rapidly repeated installments he furnished its vocabulary, now comprehensive enough to express almost every thought and afford terms for almost everything.

Volapük is a compound word. *Vol* means world; *vola*, of world; *pük*, language; hence *Volapük*, language of the world, or world-language.

The characteristics of the language are simplicity, freedom from exceptions, strict logicalness, and a vocabulary suited to people of all nations. It has a single declension, single comparison, single conjugation, an invariable mode of forming adjectives and adverbs, and but one accent, always on the first syllable. By a clear system of prefixes and suffixes it uses a minimum of root words to avail for a maximum of derivatives. The characters are the Roman, selected because of their distinctness, simplicity and familiarity to so large a proportion of the civilized world. The roots are largely from English words.

The influence of previous abortive attempts was seen in preventing an impartial investigation of Volapük and for six years it was spoken of with ridicule. Then, however, learned men in Austria gave it a candid consideration, discerned its merits, and busied themselves with its propagation. In two years it had spread over the continent of Europe. In another year it was known and welcomed in all the lands of the earth. China, Japan and the distant isles of the seas embraced it. Text-books for its study

have been issued in fifty languages and dialects. Over fifty periodicals printed in this language, wholly or in part, have been published, some of them with an uninterrupted issue, during nearly five years. One illustrated comic paper, the peer of London *Punch*, has been regularly issued for four and a half years. Volapük's general literature includes books of travel, poetry and works on medical science, several books of the Old and New Testament, the Roman Catholic Prayer Book, the whole array numbering over twelve hundred volumes, the letter-press and general makeup of which is quite up to the standard of books in the natural languages.

Volapük has received the endorsement of eminent philologists, such as Max Müller and Alexander John Ellis. Such approval was important at one period and is gratifying still. But the *vox populi* is, after all, the highest commendation, and this Volapük has to-day, for over five million people of every civilized land have studied it, and its commercial use has assumed gratifying proportions, while schools and clubs teach it in almost all countries. Correspondence in it between its votaries is enormous, with gratifying and useful results.

The aim of Volapük is to supplement all languages, yet to supplant none. It offers an easily acquired and efficient means of holding communication between people whose languages differ. One may learn the language thoroughly in a week or two, and acquire vocabulary and facility of use in a very brief time. So simple is Volapük that it may be mastered from a grammar quite without a teacher. It would seem right that this language whose influence should tend to affiliate mankind, and whose value as a means of culture is great, should have the encouragement of educators and the goodwill of the public. It excites no national jealousies, interferes with no natural language, and seeks only to render international intercourse easy for all. ALFRED A. POST.

[Mr. Post, who is the head of the National Volapük Association, for the State of Massachusetts, has his office at 62 Boylston St., Boston, Mass., and will answer any enquiries about Volapük which may be made of him.

ED.]

THE INDIAN'S PROPHECY.

Years ago, by running brooklet,
In a dark and dense pine forest,
Long before the white man's advent,
When the tribe of Lenni Lennape
Mighty was and feared no other,
Stood an ancient Indian village.
Many wigwams had this village,
Many wigwams made of deer skins
Taken by the warriors hunting;
Tanned and sewed by dusky maidens,
Painted gaily by the warriors;
Scenes of hunting, scenes of battle,
Scenes descriptive of their valor.
In the center glowed the embers,
And around them, idly lounging,
Thinking of the morrow's deer hunt,
Was a group of noble red men;
Some, the young men brave and fearless,
Noted for their dauntless courage;
Pride and strength of Lenni Lennape;
Others older, more experienced,
Past their days of chase and battle,
Yet respected and admired
For their wisdom and experience,
And their former deeds of bravery.
One among these noble red men,
Sitting nearest to the embers,
For the north wind, sharp and chilling,
Pierced his robe of finest beaver,
Was the wisest, most respected.
Many snows and Summer seasons
Had he seen, and in his keeping
Were the quaint and mystic legends
Of the Lenni Lennape nation.
As he sat there by the embers,
With the wise men of his people,
And the young men of the village,
Suddenly his face illumined,
And his frame shook with excitement,
As he rose and spoke thus to them:
"Listen, men of Lenni Lennape;
Listen to my prophesying,
For my eyes have seen a vision
Of the past and of the present,
Of the future of my people;
Listen to my prophesying.
Listen to my revelation:
In the past a mighty nation
Were the dauntless Lenni Lennape;
Far and wide their land extended,
None disputed their possession.

Through the forest, dark and pathless,
Did they roam and track the wild beast;
In their clearings did their women
Till the ground and raise the white maize,
Even as they do at present.
But, my brothers, what a vision
Of the future comes before me;
Of the downfall and extinction
Of the Lenni Lennape nation;
For I see a pale face people,
Bearing in their hands no truce-flag,
Carrying not the string of wampum,
But, instead, a rod of lightning,
Which means death to Lenni Lennape;
And I see them come advancing,
Driving out our mighty nation,
Cutting down the woods of pine trees,
Laying waste the fields of white maize,
Frightening off the deer and wild beast,
Building wigwams, not of deer skins,
Not of dres't hides of the wild beast,
But of pine logs from the forests.
In this place, beside this brooklet,
Whence our women draw the water,
Do I see this coming pale face,
Making blocks of clay and water,
Putting up a mighty wigwam
For the teaching of his legends
To the young men and the maidens.
Come, my brothers, let us leave here.
Let us leave our pleasant village,
Leave the dear graves of our fathers.
Let us go toward the northward,
Far beyond the hated pale face,
For our Maniton is angry
At his children, Lenni Lennape,
And is giving them affliction.
Let us quickly go, my brothers."
Thus the old man told his vision
To the old men and the warriors,
As they lounged around the embers.
Thinking of the morrow's deer hunt,
And it filled their hearts with pity,
For they said, one to another:
"He is mad, his wit has left him,—
Him the oldest of the wise men,
Him the keeper of the legends,—
Of the quaint and mystic legends
Of the Lenni Lennape people.
Let us straightway make a wigwam
Of the finest, softest deer skin,

Make a couch of fur of beaver,
 Soft and restful for his old limbs,
 That his days may end in comfort.”
 Then they made the hut of deer skin,
 Placed the old man gently in it,
 Gave him all respect and reverence
 That a king could ask or care for,
 For they said, one to another:
 “Was he not the oldest, wisest,
 Of the wise men of our people?”
 On the morrow was the deer hunt,
 And the young men of the village
 Chased the deer and tracked the wild beast
 Through the dark and dense pine forest;
 And the warning to them given
 Was forgotten by the warriors,
 And the old men of the village,
 Who had lounged around the embers.

But the old man’s revelation
 Was indeed a truthful saying;
 For the hated pale face people
 Came and cut the woods of pine trees,
 Drove away the Lenni Lennape,
 Frightened off the deer and wild beast,
 Built the wigwam by the brooklet,
 For the teaching of their legends
 To the young men and the maidens;
 And where once had stood a village
 Stands a large and noble building,
 And the young men and the maidens
 Gather there to search the legends,
 Search the histories of their fathers,
 Learn about the deeds of valor
 Done by old men of their people;
 But the tribe of Lenni Lennape
 Is forgotten, gone forever.—*Eidil.*

What Constitutes a Good Collection?

This question is not infrequently heard, it generally coming from the younger side of the house, and it is greatly to their interest, and to the interest of the pursuit, to have it understood that numbers alone do not fill the bill.

A collector may have a large number of stamps, in fact several thousand varieties can be purchased for less than twenty dollars, and yet to speak of such a collection as a good one would be an absurdity, and why? Because it is composed of none but the commonest stamps, and more especially because there is no completeness about it. There are a few stamps from this country and a few from that, and its appearance in an album would be much the same as is ascribed to our western country—a place of magnificent distances.

We might increase the number in a collection to five thousand varieties, and yet if this number—which is about one-half the total varieties issued—included all stamp issuing countries, the collection would still be deficient as a good one. The reasons before stated also apply in this case, the col-

lection would lack completeness and the different countries would be punctured with holes, not of the pinhead size, but tall enough, figuratively speaking, to drive an express wagon through.

Such a collection would no doubt have some good stamps in it, but unless the owner made it an object to complete certain portions, the collection as a whole would be incomplete, unsatisfactory and lacking the essentials which give the greatest joy to a stamp collector.

What then shall we do to own a good collection? Must we have ten thousand varieties mounted in a costly album, or is it necessary to include such stamps as the Brattleboro, Mauritius and British Guiana varieties? To such questions I would answer, no. A good collection does not consist of the number of stamps in it, the style of album they are mounted in, nor the great rarity of the specimens.

A good collection is noted for and consists of its completeness. It may be comprised of only one country, or part of the stamps of that country such as adhesives or envel-

opes, and the number of specimens may not exceed one thousand, and yet that collection would be called a good one because it is nearly complete; and on any question arising concerning the stamps of that country the owner's opinion would likely be sought, because his whole object has been to study those stamps.

In New York there is one collector who is considered an authority on the stamps of Turkey, another on the stamps of Ceylon, another on India and so on, simply for the reason that they have devoted their time to those countries, and instead of striving to get a large number of stamps, they have sought more for completeness in certain branches.

In our everyday life, if the eye receives any serious injury, we do not go to the regular physician, but to a specialist for cure, and so we do in regard to the ear, the throat and many parts of the body. Why should we do this? Because the medical science in these days has been brought down to such a fine point that life is too short for one man to hope to master it, and consequently it has been divided into many parts. And with what results? The student having all his time to devote to his particular line, has been able to increase the general knowledge a hundred fold.

The same argument applies to stamp collecting. When there were but five or six thousand varieties to collect, the philatelist could hope with much study to get a good knowledge of them all, but now when the number of distinct varieties have been doubled, when surcharges without number are constantly coming forth, yea when even the governments and the engravers are banded to mulch the collector through his efforts to obtain all known varieties, then I say it is to our own interest and overwhelmingly to the interest of our pursuit that we quit the general collecting, and confine our efforts to special lines.

This collecting all from countries is the reef on which thousands and tens of thousands of promising philatelists have gone down, they realizing only too late that they started on a voyage without a knowledge of their course, and finding themselves in too deep water the inevitable shipwreck had

to come.

There are many points now known to all, regarding different stamps, which in all probability would have remained in obscurity for years to come had they not been brought to light by the diligent efforts of collectors, who having only a limited field for their researches, submitted their specimens to the most rigid examination; an examination requiring both time and patience, and one which few could give were there thousands of stamps to be looked over and cared for.

I believe, and I think few will dispute it, that the less territory we attempt to cover in our collection, the more facts will there be brought out, and the pursuit will be richer in a corresponding degree.

It is a mistaken idea, although a very general one, that the pleasure in stamp collecting consists in collecting everything. This is what so many try to do, but it is what eventually leads them to throw it all up, finding the contract too much for them.

It is better to take up even a single country, for you then have something which in all probability you can complete, and should you have more time on your hands you can increase your range as your leisure and pocket book will permit.

Some collectors take a continent, others like England and her colonies, while some see peculiar pleasure in collecting either the United States, the Canadian Provinces, the Central or South American States. To many the German confederation is a fruitful field, while recently the dark continent is looming up in favor.

Aggressive Russia, decaying Spain, ancient Egypt, liberty loving Switzerland, prosperous Australia, all these and many more are fields in which the philatelist can plow, and he will find that whichever he chooses and devotes his attention to, will return a good harvest.

Specialism I believe is one of the brightest stars in Philatelia's crown, and since its advent her subjects will be more loyal, their interest will be more permanent, its influence will be wider spread and the general gain to the pursuit will be an hundred fold.

ALVAH DAVISON.

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Editorial.

We do not feel it necessary to make an apology for or render an explanation of the appearance of another paper which comes unheralded into the arena of Amateur Journalism. We are here to fill no long felt want, but we hope to receive a reasonable share of support.

The criticism may be made by some that we have tried to cover too much ground, but at present we do not care to devote all our space to any one subject. Other editors complain of the lack of good literary material, and if we run short our readers may expect to find the subject matter of the next number entirely different from this.

We will be glad to exchange with all papers that care to exchange with us. We send *one* copy of this issue to each publication on our list, but will send two hereafter if particularly requested to do so.

In June 1888 we became a member of the Eastern Amateur Press Association. Since January 1889 we have neither seen nor heard aught of the Association. At times when in some town where memory recalled the name of residents who were writers or editors, we have endeavored to find them. But our efforts thus far have all been in vain, for we have yet to gain the acquaintance of an E. A. P. A. member.

Three years ago we undertook the compilation of a "History of Amateur Journalism in New Jersey," which should contain a list of all the publications sent forth from this state, together with such information regarding the publishers as might be gathered here and there. We wrote letters to several "prominents," asking advice and aid, but only one replied, and he on a postal. Since then the work has languished, but may yet be revived.

Family History in Preparation.

Our blind kinsman, Ambrose M. Shotwell, of Concord, Mich., assisted by his equally unfortunate brother who, lacking the use of his hands, writes by taking his penholder in his mouth, has in preparation a book to be entitled, "Annals of our Quaker Ancestors and their Descendants," and he respectfully solicits full genealogical and biographical information concerning each of the following-named inhabitants of colonial New Jersey and their posterity in all lines down to the youngest of the present generation and each wife or husband of such as have married:

1. Abraham Shotwell, who settled at Elizabethtown in 1665, supposed progenitor of all in America bearing the Shotwell name if, as is believed, Daniel of Staten Island, as well as John, Sr., was his son.
- (2.) William and Mary Webster, pioneer quakers of Woodbridge, 1688 or earlier.
- (3.) Samuel Moore, (called Moores in Savage's Genealogical Dictionary,) second town clerk of Woodbridge, died in 1688.
- (4.) John and Esther Pound, of Piscataway, before 1690, and any others of this name.
- (5.) Richard and Margaret (Carr) Hartshorne, prominent Friends in Middletown, Monmouth Co., there before the visit of George Fox in 1672.
- (6.) Joseph King, who died in Hunterdon Co. in 1761.

aged 78, a member of Kingwood Monthly Meeting of Friends. (7.) John and Margaret Laing, Scotch, Quaker pioneers of Middlesex Co., 1686 or earlier, dwelt at or near (old) Plainfield. (8.) Samuel and Abigail Vail's sons, John, Jr. and Stephen, natives of Westchester Co. N. Y., who, between 1730 and 1735, married grand-daughters of John and Elizabeth (Burton) Shotwell of Staten Island and Woodbridge, and settled at Greenbrook. (9.) Henry Brother-ton, of Bridgetown in Woodbridge township, (now Rahway,) who in 1713 married Ann Shotwell, probably a grand-daughter of the first Abraham Shotwell. Also any members of the Fitz Randolph, Hamton, Harned, Hunt, Lundy, Marsh, Martin, Smith, Stevenson, Taylor, Thorn, Townsend, Wilson, and various other female branches of these families, together with concise outlines of the earlier generations of such allied families.

All concerned are cordially requested to contribute accurate accounts of their respective households and near relatives, living and deceased, within the scope of the projected volume—giving the full name, residence, and parentage of each husband and wife, including the mother's maiden name; also his or her birth, removals, death, occupation, offices, church relations, marriages, P. O. address if living, and other particulars that may interest distant friends of coming generations; likewise full records of the children of any such relatives in the order of birth, as far as known—that the work may adequately answer the inquiry, who and what, when and where have been our kindred? And what have they done or undergone that they and their descendants or friends might like to have registered for publication and preservation in a permanently accessible form? Where might additional information be obtained? Address A. M. Shotwell, box 195, Concord, Jackson Co., Michigan.

Philatelic Notes.

Moen's new catalogue of everything philatelic is now in preparation. We hope that he will treat the Canadian tobacco stamps in a clearer and more perfect way than in the last edition. If he does not, we intend beginning the publication of a list of them in the *JERSEYMAN* next fall.

H. B. Seagrave, of Pontiac, Michigan, formerly treasurer of the A. P. A. stopped in this town over night some time ago. He had some interesting proofs with him, and together we spent some hours in looking over a part of my collection. He has given up collecting for a time, and is devoting all his energy to his hardware trade, which is prosperous.

Those new postals, in three sizes with shades to match, which have been expected almost daily for a year past are yet to be heard from. In July last, when at the Bureau of Engraving and Printing at Washington, D. C., Mr. Casilear, the superintendent of engravers showed me the approved designs. I at once wrote to Mr. Watson and he described them the same month in the *Post Card*.

Cotton stamps do not seem to attract the attention of collectors. I have always taken an interest in them, and am now in search of further records of their issue and use. The next number of this paper will contain an illustrated description of all that have come to my notice.

The collecting of philatelic literature seems to have entirely died out within the past year. H. C. Beardsley has sold his library, and with it doubtless goes the greater portion of his interest in it. Mr. Tiffany is seldom heard from, although he possesses nearly everything in this line. I know of no others who have paid much attention to the subject. A firm in Philadelphia is advertising now, but they are a "Co." and hence the names of the backers remain concealed. With Mr. Beardsley's retirement I fear that the literary exchange department of the A. P. A. will struggle for existence, as it has always been poorly supported.

Since 1883 I have subscribed to at least three-fourths of all the amateur and philatelic papers of which I received sample copies. Generally, judging from my own experience, amateur papers pan out to the subscriber at fifteen cents on the dollar, while philatelic papers average slightly higher.

H. E. DEATS.

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Having retired from the stamp business, I have taken a quick method to dispose of my entire stock.

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Persons having any of these for sale or exchange will please send a *price-list*, giving numbers only, and not names.

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2	1	9, 10, 11.
3	1	1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6.
5	1	8.
7	2	9—12.
7	6	4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12.
8	1	1.
14	6	1—12.
14	7	1—12.
14	12	1—12.
18	1	5.
19	1	All.
19	2	"
19	3	"
20	2	12.
20	3	5, 8.
23	1	1.
24	1	2, 4.
29	1	1, 2, 3, 4.
31	1	1, 2, 3.
32	1	1, 2, 4.
34	1	1—12.
34	2	1—12.
34	3	1—12.
34	4	1, 10, 11.
34	5	4, 5, 6, 7.
35	3	17.
36	1	1.
38	1	4, 6.
38	2	2, 3, 5.
38	3	2, 4, 5, 9, 10, 11, 12.
39	1	4.
40	1	2.
41	1	1.
45	6 & 7	61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 68, 70, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77.
46	1	1, 2, 3.
47	1	3.

TIFFANY, VOLUME, No.

49		Prospectus and No. 1.
50	1	2, 3, 4.
54	1	8, 9, 10.
55	1	1, 2, 3, 4.
58	1	1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6.
59	1	5, 6.
60	15	8, 9.
61	1	1, 2, 3.
62	1	1, 2, 3, 4, 5.
63	1	1, 2, 5, 6, 8, 12, 13. (Vol. 2 No. 1.)
67	1	2, 4.
68	1	1, 2, 5, 9.
69	1	6.
70	2	7.
72	1	1, 2, 3.
73	1	1, 2, 3, 4.
77	1	2.
78	1	2.
81	1	3.
82	1	1.
84	2	7, 8.
89	1	1, 4.
93	1	1, 2, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9.
95	1	2, 3, 5, 7, 8.
96	1	7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12.
100	1	1, 2, 3, 4.
101	13	July.
101	15	January. April.
101	16	July.
101	17	January. July.
101	18	July. October.
101	19	April. July. October.
101	20	July. October.
105	1	4, 5, 6, 10, 11, 12.
105	2	2, 3, 4, 5.
107	1	1.
107	2	3.
114	1	1.

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117	1	2, 4, 5, 10, 11.
118	1	1.
121	2	2 (or Vol. 3 No. 3)
124	1	1.
124	2	1.
126	1	2, 8.
130	1	3.
134	1	1, 6, 7.
140	1	1.
145	1	4.
147	1	1, 3, 4.
150	1	5.
151	1	3.
153	1	2.
155	1	4.
156	5	1, 5.
161	1	1.
164	1	1.
167	1	1.
171	1	1, 2, 4, 10, 11, 12.

TIFFANY, VOLUME, NO.

173	1	2, 4.
175	1	1.
177	7	39.
183	2	6.
184	1	5, 6.
188	1	23.
198	1	1, 2.
201	1	9.
206	1	1, 2, 3, 5, 6, 7, 9, 10.
208	3	12.
220	1	3, 6, 9, 10.
226	1	3.
254	1	12.
261	4	1, 2.
266	1	8, 12.
295	1	8.
310	1	8.
311	1	4.
314	1	1, 2, 3, 4.
318	1	3, 4, 6, 7.

BRITISH COLONIAL PHILATELIC JOURNALS.

		VOL.	No.
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Postman's Knock,	St. John, N. B.	1	3, 4, 10, 11.
Postman's Knock,	St. John, N. B.	2	14, 15, 16, 17, 18.
Continental Philatelic Magazine,	Amsterdam,	1	1, 2, 6, 7, 8.
Canadian Philatelist, (Inter. Stamp Co.)	Quebec.	1	1, 2, 3, 4.
Stamp Collector's Chronicle	St. John, N. B.	1	2, 3.
Montreal Philatelist,	Montreal,	1	2.
N. S. W. Stamp Collector's Magazine,	Sydney, N. S. W.	1	3.
Australian Stamp Collector's Journal	Adelaide, S. A.	1	4.
Philatelic Courier,	Halifax,	1 & 2	5, 10, 11.
Coin and Stamp,	Toronto,	1	2.
N. S. W. Stamp Collector's Magazine,	Sydney, N. S. W.	1	1.
Vindin's Philatelic Monthly,	Sydney, N. S. W.	1	9, 10.
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DUTCH PHILATELIC JOURNALS.

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"	Amsterdam,	2	1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 8, 9, 10.

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complete. Vol. 7, Nos. 73, 74, 76, 78, 79, 80, 81, 84. Vol. 8, Nos. 85, 87, 88, 90, 92, 93, 95, 96. Vol. 9, Nos. 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 105. Vol. 10, Nos. 109, 118, 119, 120. Vol. 11 complete. Vol. 12, Nos. 137, 139, 140, 142, 144. Vols. 13 & 14, complete. Vol. 17, complete.			
Bulletin de la Societe Francaise de Timbrologie,	Paris,	All issued.	
L'Ami du Collectionneur,	Rome,	1 May, 1876.	
Moniteur des Timbrophiles,	Gand, Belgium,	1 2, 4, 5.	
Collectionneur des Timbres,	Gand, Belgium,	1 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6.	
Bulletin Mensuel,	Paris,	1 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10.	
Bulletin de la Societe Timbrophile,	Bruxelles,	1 1, 2.	
Annonce Timbrophilique,	Bruxelles,	1 & 2, 1, 2, 3, 4.	
Courrier Philatelique,	St. Immer,	1 1, 2, 3.	
Commereant des Timbres Poste,	Geneva,	1 1, 3, 7, 8.	
Commereant des Timbres Poste,	Geneva,	3 2, 3.	
Timbre Levantin,	Constantinople,	2 7, 8.	
Timbre, (1886)	Paris,	1 1.	
Philatelite Universel,		1 4, 5.	
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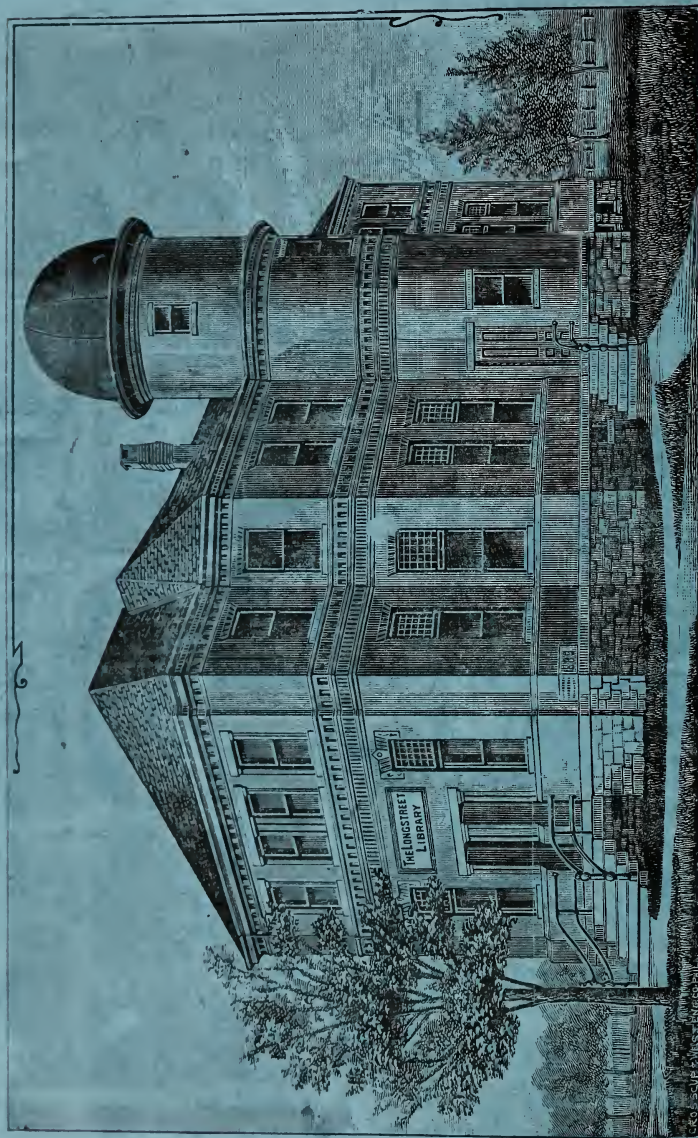
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THE JERSEYMAN.

VOL. 1, No. 2.

FLEMINGTON, N. J.

SEPTEMBER, 1891.

THE DECLINE OF GENIUS.

The very age is called upon to designate its man of genius and enroll him upon the tablets of history. The cycles of the past can summon to represent them spirits of men who have imprinted their seal upon some century and earned the right to call some age their own. The date 1,000 B. C. were lost in obscurity unless remembered as the period in which Solomon reigned and Homer sung; the fifth century before Christ glows with redoubled splendor when thought of as the days of Pericles; while the "reign of Elizabeth" is eclipsed by the "age of Shakespeare." And in the last decade of the 19th century mankind wonders what mortal shall stand as our godfather, and christen this age in which we live.

It has been frequently and confidently stated that during the past one hundred

years there has existed no intellect which shall win the eternal fame of a Milton or make man, Caesarlike, the centre of the envy or admiration of the world. Genius is on a decline, and the assertion is quite defensible that civilization as it advances limits the force of natural endowments, and that there can be no modern Prometheus to snatch the divine embers from off the altars of high Jove. It must be allowed that there is a grander and more lofty genius among the ancients, their natural ruggedness and strength of parts is lacking to the present. There are flights in Homer which never have been surpassed. The Venus de Milo stands without a rival. The Bible contains passages more noble than any subsequent production. But the Bible was inspired! Here lies the point. The abundance of

wealth and the increase of luxury prove a means of decadence rather than of development; the growth of cynicism and the spread of scepticism are making themselves felt, and, if we do not consider that there exists an overwhelming advantage in being earliest in the field, we are obliged to acknowledge that we lack inspiration.

The sphere of the modern world is specialism. It is infinitely more correct in technicalities than the past and we have a wonderfully developed taste for little things: but it is not metre that makes the poem; it is a spirit so passionate and alive as to desert the dwelling places of custom and require a habitation of its own.

The greatly gifted have ever been impelled to struggle against the difficulties which oppose them. But despite this spur, how many have been the souls, who, wearied by the conflict, have resigned their lives and laid down the prize? In these days of ceaseless competition, of professional jealousy and slander, of public favoritism and trickery, when man must perform a double labor to earn a single reward, the progress of genius is rendered increasingly uncertain.

Independent ideas proclaim as man's first duty self support, and many a mortal has throttled talent to earn his daily bread. Endowments sufficiently exalted to produce a second Paradise Lost are being subverted to the greed of gold. The love of notoriety allures men to neglect enduring work and to abjure lasting fame in order to cater for the popular applause. Self assertion is priceless. The newspaper is the deity of fame. Renown is a matter of so many dollars and cents. And spirits capable of glorious achievements, either succumb to such enticements or entirely shrink from contact with so degrading a system.

True virtue is obscured by the ignorance, prejudice or envy of its beholders. Whereas great qualities should be held honorable to their possessors only as they are well used, the populace is sycophant enough to idolize what it is aware it ought to condemn, thus refusing to set a premium on rectitude of public life. Success and extent of popularity instead of achievement are deemed the true standard of greatness. And genius is stead-

ily falling beneath a mass of temptations and the highly destined are sacrificing themselves at countless shrines.

The much vaunted method of universal education in vogue during the 19th century will doubtless be its noblest legacy to the future. Nevertheless that systematic course of training, which has proved the enlightenment of the mass has resulted in the ruin of the few.

Instruction is necessarily governed by fixed rules and education must conform to some model. Now genius is notoriously at war with fixed principles. Its development is never beneath the Argus eyes or Briarus hands of the world. Care is taken that men richly endowed be fresh from the hand of nature, to exalt their fellowmen beyond the spheres by their original not implanted ideas.

There can be no genius of imitation. And so a policy of severe discipline has cramped ability by moulding it according to the limits of a distasteful law. We can not imagine the tender lyrical mind of a Burns being governed by technicalities, any more than we can think of a glorious bird flashing through ether on intricate patented wings. It is a mistake to say that genius is incapable of education but its growth must be like that of a shoot that springeth from within not a graft implanted from without.

The pressure of the world to-day is well adapted to produce representative men. Men to take pride in, many sided, talented, and possessing great executive ability, fulfilling all the requirements for greatness which the popular sentiment demands, having wealth, honor, power and command; such men are Bismark, Gladstone, Stanley, the outgrowths of the age but not the creators of it. Intellectual giants, not geniuses.

There are three periods in history when culture attained an unexampled degree of excellence. In Athens with Pericles; at Rome under Augustus; and during the Italian Renaissance. In America, where a tragic and varied history and an unpeopled past invite the pen of the author and the imagination of the poet; where nature is at her fairest and the thrilling deeds of savage, patriot and philanthropist stand ready to be immortalized by chisel and by brush; where

the noblest of theories and the most difficult of problems lay open an unexampled field for the exercise of statesmanship; here in America at this time, there is an opportunity and a home for the rise of genius which shall sweep aside the glory of the past and shed from undiscovered heights a radiance of the present. And, if genius were an unlimited capacity for work this would be done; but it is something more, and, alas, we lack the divine spark. Just as the dusk of prophecy disappeared before the dawn of fulfillment, so, we are forced to acknowledge, the radiant light of genius is being swallowed up in the blazing noon of science.

Our age has been full of successes. There are village lights and provincial stars, but we wait in vain for a star extinguishing sun.

It is granted that personal friendships and enmities must cease and parties must perish before virtue can experience an impartial justice. Time alone can distinguish that

which is empty and perishing from that which is lasting and important. Undoubtedly it is the privilege of posterity to determine the status of genius. But it is less of prophecy than of fulfillment to assert that individual genius is dead. Its throne has been grandly usurped by a genius of the million.

Envy not the past with its idols; some are Alexanders and Caesars, Baals rejoicing in blood; some are Shakespeares and Socrates, Minervas resplendent in wisdom; some are Pericles and Augustus, Buddhas enthroned in calm superior might. Envy them not. For the 19th century may worship at a shrine more glorious than any in history; it may bow the knee in a Pantheon where the entire congress of gods smile favoringly upon every art, and proclaim that the culture of man has been merged in the culture of the mass.

H. BERRY POGSON.

AMERICAN ARISTOCRACY.

At the birth of the American nation a new dispensation was set in motion, a new political gospel was heralded. Emerson says, "He that is once admitted to the light of reason, is freeman of the whole estate." This was the controlling principle of the new era inaugurated eighteen centuries ago, and it became the corner-stone of the Constitution. The new state entered the line of nations proclaiming the importance of the individual, mankind severally and individually, as members of a great brotherhood. Any institution which violates this principle, offends the letter and spirit of the Constitution.

There can be no true brotherhood where manhood is not an element. Where there exist the elements of fear and distrust on the one side and an arrogant superiority on the other, when society is allowed to exercise

power not only against the manhood of its dependents, but even against that of its own members, an aristocracy there exists of a kind which cannot be tolerated. None but a man beyond the human can fairly exercise rights for another. "One man's justice is another's injustice; one man's wisdom, another's folly." God has made each man "whom he has admitted to the light of reason" his own trustee, and, only as men recognize this fact can there be a true brotherhood, a true society.

America has already in her short life met and answered the question, "Can an aristocracy which does not respect the divine ties of brotherhood exist in our land?" The accursed ship with its load of human freight, sailing the sea to slavery at the same time as the Mayflower made her way to liberty, raised the question.

By centuries of precedent the right of class privilege had been thoroughly engrafted into the minds of our fathers, and long years passed before they would bring to bear on that idea the scorching light of the Constitution—not until they realized that the slave-holders were forming an aristocracy rich and powerful, which laid the burden of toil, of ignorance, of poverty and tyranny upon those possessing by the Constitution, by the law of the Omnipotent One, a manhood. The struggle against slavery was a vindication of the law of the land, which, had it not been entered upon and successfully accomplished, would have made that law a laughing-stock to the nations of the earth. The contest was one before which the ancient democracies have shrunk, wavered and fallen. The Italian Republics were corrupted by the wealth of merchant princes, and ruled by a few great families until Italy lost her independence. The Dutch Republic succumbed to the influence of her old nobility, and changed its government at their dictation. The fact that America recognized the growing ascendancy of a privileged class, and, though it took four years of blood and war, freed herself from the curse, is an earnest of her future life.

There is in our land to-day a so-called aristocracy, whose power, backed by wealth, influence and political power, resembles nothing so much as Old World despotism. It radiates from Wall Street all over these United States, controlling trade as it will, raising some to prosperity by a shameful robbery of others, debasing to all concerned. It is a terrible game of chance; the players, men who have agreed to be brothers; the cards, money, greed and cunning; the stakes, despotism and serfdom. He who plays with most boldness,—he is accounted victor.

Honest, loyal men are rousing to a consideration of the question whether a mass of ignorant ruin-sellers shall hold sway over our politics, our homes, our morals and our liberties. These men to-day in their country's offices of honor and trust, flaunt their blood-red flags of misery, poverty and death in the very faces of those whom they are bound to protect by solemn ties, and ruthlessly do they slay the manhood and woman-

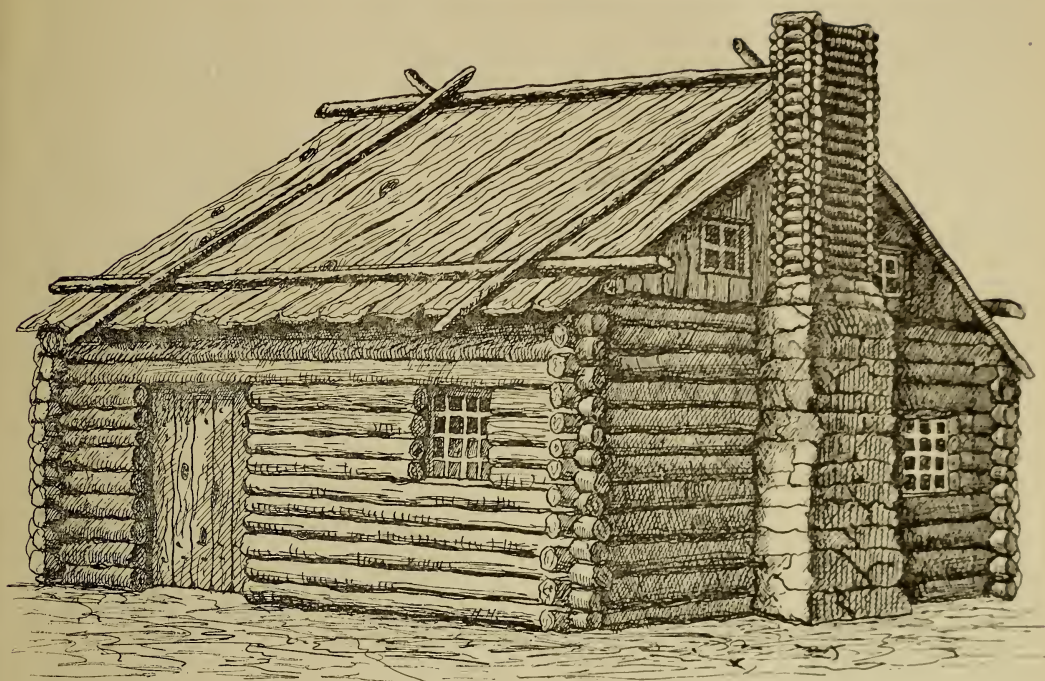
hood of our land.

There are aristocracies, and aristocracies, and, side by side with those of unrighteousness and unlawfulness, stand those resting upon a foundation of right and law. The one is "independence of the law," the other is "independence by the law." To free the land from the iniquitous rule of an aristocracy of independence of the law, it is necessary to encircle it by a broad belt of freedom under the law. This must be fashioned by intelligence, it must encircle intelligence, for an ignorant people can neither form it nor will they submit to it. The public school is creating an atmosphere of intellectual activity and knowledge, and acts as a leaven among the masses. With increased knowledge comes public spirit, civil prudence and submission to the law. They learn how, as Aristotle says, "to do by choice what other men do by constraint of fear."

An aristocracy of righteousness, of an earnest and universal belief of thoughtful people in God is steadily increasing, and, with the uplifting of the masses by education, by the elevating influences of the Christian religion, the aristocracy of unrighteousness, though it be the idol of centuries, will fall in ruins.

The years of our existence are but a "point in eternity," but every year men are becoming weary and are laying down the burden of the nation. We want to fill the ranks with an aristocracy of noblemen, not of blood, not selected from Wall Street or the saloon, but from America's common people, ennobled by the development of the divine nature latent in the hearts of the lowest. But if we place in our offices those who defy the spirit of the Constitution, who rob the poor, who exalt unrighteousness, America will be doomed to destruction by the tribunal of the nations, by the God who fashioned her, radiant with the pure light of Calvary; but, if we honor virtue, if we realize, as has been said, that each man is a "cause, a country, an age," the panoply of American citizenship cannot cover an aristocracy of lawlessness and crime, but there will be a grand aristocracy of the people, God's noblemen.

ROSA L. HARTLEY.



Reminiscences of the Kase Family.

One of the first settlers in the vicinity of Flemington, New Jersey, was John Philip Kase. He came from Germany by the way of New York. His wife's name was Rachel Houser. He bought a portion of the William Penn tract, and his deed bears date of March 9, 1738. He died in 1756. A part of his land was afterward known as the Mine Farm. The present farms of O. B. Davis, Capt. John Shields and a part of Daniel S. Suydam's belonged to him.

On one occasion his wife, Rachel, went out in the woods to hunt her cow. She lost her way and after wandering around for several hours she saw smoke raising above the tree tops. Going in that direction she came to a house and after knocking at the door, found it to be her own dwelling.

The wolves often prowled about the house and one even attacked their dog at the door steps and Mrs. Kase ran to his rescue with a club and drove the wolf away. He built a log cabin, of which the above cut is a very

good picture, on a little knoll near a spring, now filled up, just east of O. B. Davis' barn and a few feet west of the bank of Tuccaminjah creek, now known as Mine Brook. It was about 18x30 feet and long afterward was used as a stable.

About one hundred yards further up this brook stood the wigwam of the chief of a small tribe of Indians whose village was located still further up the stream on lands now owned by Peter Baker and Geo. Ellicott, near the farm of David Chamberlain. There was a very fine spring a little north of their village and it still flows strong and clear. These grounds were used for the first camp meetings held hereabouts, when Rev. John Atkinson was seeking to establish a Methodist Church in Flemington.

A strong friendship sprang up between Mr. Kase and this Chief. The Chief called him his *blue brother*, the significance of which is not clear. They smoked the pipe of peace together and the bowl of that pipe

which the chief gave to Mr. Kase, is now in the possession of John B. Case of Flemington, his great-grand-son.

The chief had no children and his squaw used frequently to come to Mr. Kase's and borrow some of their children and take them to her wigwam and keep them all day, but always returned them in good condition towards evening.

When the Chief died Mr. Kase had him buried on his land. His was the first grave in what was afterward known as the Kase burying ground. It is still enclosed and contains forty-seven graves. It lies on the south side of Bonnell St., above the Academy and joins the north east corner of Captain Shields' farm. The burial was attended with great ceremony, the grave dug very deep, and the Chief placed in a sitting position facing the east. His war and hunting implements were buried with him. He was buried at night and great fires were kept burning during the ceremonies, which consisted of funeral dances, and the chanting of dismal dirges, which lasted till morning.

During the Revolution Gen. Sullivan camped a Division of troops near the Kase cabin. His own tent was pitched very close to the cabin, and he ate his meals at Mr. Kase's table.

One day while they were preparing dinner, a courier came galloping in from below, announcing that the British had landed at Amboy and were advancing.

Gen. Sullivan ordered an immediate retreat, and sent the messenger on to Gen. Washington, at Morristown. Sullivan had heavy artillery with him and when he reached a point just below where the road now crosses the brook at Daniel S. Suydam's, his artillery mired badly and it was with great difficulty that it was extricated and drawn on up the brook.

He marched only about four miles, but he had gone from the plains to the hills and felt safe from attack. He camped on ground now owned by John Barton, north-west of the Klinesville school house. Here he staid for some days, waiting for orders from Gen. Washington. ELIAS VOSSELLER.

The Power of the Ideal in Training Character.

The crown and glory of life is character; man's noblest possession. It is this that forms and reforms institutions, and communicates life and movement to society. It is character which gives authority to opinion and value to decision. The forming of nations and the development of government all depend on the character of individuals. So it is essential that the young especially should form right ideals, which lead to a pure and noble character, since they are to be the men and women of the future. As character is the expression of no particular quality or faculty, but of the whole nature it is necessary that every element of our being should be in good order and perform its proper function.

But to form a noble character it is essential that we have a lofty ideal. It may exist in the mind as a mere conception or it may be exemplified in the life of some great man or woman. Toward some real or promised good, man is ever striving, and the distant

object of pursuit lends a coloring to his whole life. The artist, brush in hand represents upon the canvass his ideal of life and beauty; the sculptor chisels the marble until it expresses his thoughts in visible form. So it is in forming character, there is always an ideal of some kind to find its expression in human life. If the ideal be one that is ennobling and elevating, then such an ideal can scarcely be too high or too steadfastly adhered to; for in proportion to the ideal so the character will be. Instances of aimless lives there are without number, but the most failures in the formation of a noble character occur either from the want of a true and noble model or the inability to adhere to it closely. Steadfastness, self-control, courage are qualities which though they may not dazzle the eyes of men at first, will always attract confidence and secure a following. They are qualities that enable their possessor to make a fortune or achieve a great career. The grandest characters are those

that depend upon something stronger than mere device of the intellect. "The safe man is he who walks in the path of duty; the strong man is he who clothes himself with the strength of principles."

Man's power to construct ideals is the grandest power God has given him. One who starts in life with a definite ideal and is determined to attain it, will have all his energies in vigorous action and will rise to eminence of character, while one who has had no ideal or reached not for the prize set before him, will be left alone and at last sink into obscurity. A lofty ideal can so fill the mind that no pleasure is felt in any mean, low or unworthy attainment. Life is laid out before him in a more pleasant aspect and he realizes that he has something worth living for. The ideal is ever before him leading him to a nobler and higher life. It keeps the mind pure and sustained and does not give chance for debased thoughts to enter and take possession. It fills one with such an inspiration that can not be overlooked or despised. It is the same inspiration that poets find in the mountains, in the forest, and in the sea; and man needs this constant inspiration that comes from such an ideal.

That life indeed is exceptional which is not influenced more or less by something in advance of its present attainments. Vitality and energy are transmitted to every power, and controls the very being. No task is too great to undertake in the accomplishment of that aim, so strong is his conviction that his ideal is worthy of toil. Life is concentrated on the one aim, the one ideal, and its energies not squandered. As the influence of man's ideal is so controlling, it becomes imperative that he should avoid everything that would lead to the formation of a wrong ideal. Perhaps the two greatest evils of the present age are the reading of impure literature which perverts the intellect and true feeling, and the intimate association with unprincipled men who unconsciously become a model. The young delight in brilliancy and are swift to imitate. An ideal can not be too high for one rises no higher than his ideal. So set before yourself an impossibly high ideal rather than some low, or too

easily attained character. Good ideals do more than awful warnings toward keeping us in the right way. If we could but realize this fully how carefully would we strive to inculcate pure thoughts and noble sentiments as the only things worthy of effort.

If a boy takes for his ideal some big hearted, self-mastered man, it will be a constant check to all ill-temper, meanness or self-indulgence. Or a girl take for her model the purest, gentlest, least selfish woman she has ever met, she will be like the true and noble woman. Where should we look for the highest example but to Christ who is all this and through whom we may at last attain that to which we now aspire. All ages, every class, and men of every degree of culture find in him the absolutely perfect character. Courage, gentleness, mercy, justice all meet and blend in him, all the qualities we should expect to find in a pure ideal, he possesses. Nothing is more difficult than to hold ourselves to a high ideal; we grow tired so easily and we fall away from the path we have marked out. But in Christ we have a motive supplied and an inspiration given, that does not depend upon our weak and wavering will. When such an ideal is formed then it becomes our duty to devote all the personal powers to the accomplishment of that aim, and it must be by giving up a great deal that we would like to do and say this thing I will do, so therefore that thing I can not do. But as has been said self denial and persistence are the secrets of success.

This can be said of noble ideals that they can not lead to disappointments while they are cherished for their own sake. The artist may fail to paint as he would, the scientist may die before his work is completed, a man may fail to reach his ideal of character, yet the ideal beauty, truth and goodness are stars that shine forever above the storms and wrecks of time.

Our characters will stand as a monument when we have long left this world, so let the ideal be high and adhere to it closely, then the character will be worthy and able to stand as a venerable monument.

ADELAIDE F. WALKER.

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Editorial.

Our second number appears considerably later than we intended, but papers seldom take a vacation, so we may be pardoned. Number three will be out by Thanksgiving, and will be mainly an editorial issue.

This number will be found of interest mainly to those who are or have been students at Peddie Institute. We present three of the graduating productions of members of the class of '91, and copies have been sent to all our old friends. The plan of publishing the writings of students in high schools and other institutions of learning of similar grade, in order to stimulate an interest in Amateur Journalism has been advocated by several prominent amateurs, and we believe it to be a good one.

The A. P. A. Convention last month passed off pleasantly. We spent four days in New York City and had the pleasure of making many new acquaintances. The *Times* of Aug. 20th gave the best report of the convention.

The *Courrier des Timbres-Poste* is a new philatelic magazine in the French language, published at St. Etienne (Loire). No. 1 was issued in June, and the August issue which has just reached us shows a marked improvement. We are agents for the U. S. and will receive subscriptions and advertisements at the regular rates.

The American Numismatic Association is a new society backed by several well known coin collectors. It bids fair to attain a position among numismatists similar to that the A. P. A. holds in philatelic circles. Charles T. Tatman, of Worcester, Mass., is Secretary, and applications for membership should be addressed to him.

Mr. Tatman, we learn from *Light* of July 4th, is an expert tennis player, and a member of the Winslow Tennis Club of his native city. He enters Harvard this month.

The New York *Tribune* of August 15th states that at the recent International Postal Congress at Vienna an agreement was reached regarding the counterfeiting of stamps. Hereafter each government will prosecute all cases of stamp counterfeiting, whether the counterfeit produced be of its own stamps or those of another country.

While in Philadelphia recently we called at Durbin & Hanes', where we saw some new issues and several good things in United States stamps. Mr. Hanes' recent purchase of a number of 90 cent, 1869, unused, puts on the market some desirable specimens of this rare stamp. He exhibited a block of sixteen, which would be a fine addition to any collection.

In the August issue of the *Eastern Philatelist*, Mr. Quinby comments on our list of wants in philatelic literature as published in our last number, and gives us some valuable information, for which he will please accept our thanks. We will make use of it in our next issue.

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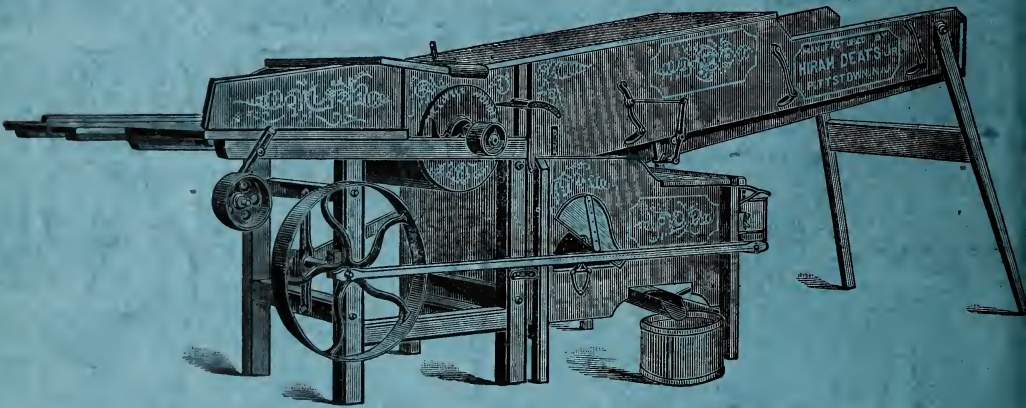
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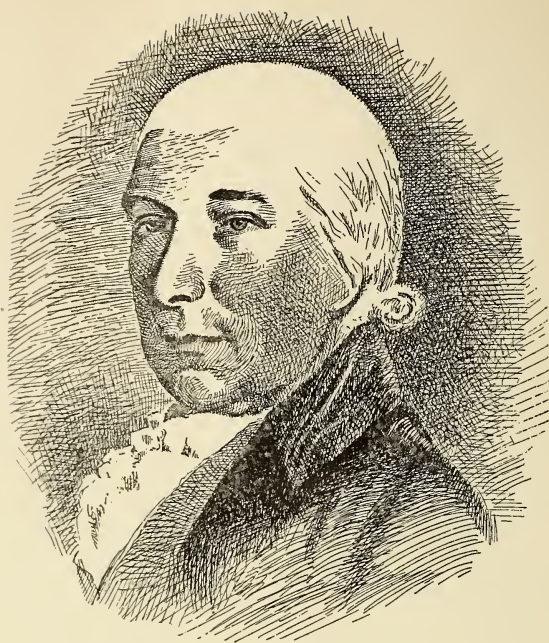
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Thomas Lowrey.



Esther Lowrey.

THE JERSEYMAN.

VOL. 1, No. 3.

FLEMINGTON, N. J.

DECEMBER, 1891.

Historico—Genealogical Sketch of Col. Thomas Lowrey, and Esther Fleming, his wife.

BY HENRY RACE, M. D.

Thomas Lowrey was born in Ireland, September 3d, 1737. He, with his mother, a widow, and her brother, Thomas Patterson, who was the father of Gov. William Patterson, came to America when he was ten years old. Whether any other child or children of his mother immigrated with her, is not, at this time, ascertainable. There is a tradition, among his descendants, that Thomas had a brother in Kentucky, with whom he corresponded. There was, also, a William Lowrey, a Vestryman in St. Thomas' Church of Alexandria, in 1765, who may have been a brother; but we have no means of verifying the assumption.

Thomas was brought up under the supervision of his kind-hearted Uncle Patterson and educated by him. Reliable data relative to his early life are extremely scanty. It is presumable, from his success in after life, that he had a thorough course of business training in the store or counting-room of some prominent merchant or capable financier of the period; and his remarkable success also implies that he must have added

to natural shrewdness, excellent executive abilities, unfaltering energy, boldness in enterprise and unremitting vigilance.

The first real estate owned by Mr. Lowrey of which we have any knowledge, was 650 square feet, purchased in 1750, of his father-in-law, Samuel Fleming. On this lot he built a store-house in which he kept a store. The business must have been profitable; for there was no other store, at that time, in this section, so far as we have ascertained, except at Pittstown. This house, as I understand it, stood some yards to the north of the present residence of Mr. John Capner.

In 1761 he purchased 56½ acres of the Executors of Henry M. Mullin, from whom Mullin Hill took its name.

June 12, 1762, Lowrey, at that time a shop keeper, as indicated in the record, associated himself with Christopher Marshall, apothecary, James Eddy, merchant, William Morris, Jr., merchant, the latter three of Philadelphia, and Gherstom Lee, carpenter, of Amwell, and purchased of Henry Grave and Adam Dietz, Executors of David Eve-

land, late of Amwell, 147 acres, in and around where Flemington is now situated. Eveland had purchased this tract of John, Thomas and Richard Penn, May 18, 1737,—it being part of the 5,000 acre tract surveyed to William Penn, their father, by virtue of a warrant from the Council of Proprietors, May 1, 1711. (*Burlington Records, Book A, p. 132.*) This company surveyed and laid out that part of their purchase which adjoined the Trenton road, now Main street, in lots, and sold a number of them; also, part of the remainder, comprising lots back of these, and about 70 acres besides. On the 2d of June, 1767, Lowrey, Marshall, Lee and Eddy, —Morris having died,—agreed to divide the remaining unsold lots into five equal parts, and to release each other of the several allotments. Lowrey and Eddy gave one-half acre for a Baptist Church lot. Eddy died, and his son and daughter, Daniel and Mary, sold their share, April 1, 1792, to Thomas Lowrey; and he sold one-half of the same, March 2, 1793, to Joseph Atkinson. Atkinson and Lowrey sold the Eddy lots to Thomas Williams.

He, Lowrey, built a house, with store-room adjoining, on the site now occupied by Peter Nevius, Esq. Soon after his marriage this house was burned. A colored boy belonging to him got offended at a young man, an employee, and built a fire under his bed. He explained that "he didn't want to burn the house, but the young man." The upper part of the store was stocked with grain which had been purchased, which was also burned. After the fire got under way, the housekeeper, an old lady, kept calling out, excitedly, to the people: "Do try and save the most valuable things!" while herself was trying to save an empty barrel with both heads out.

The house was soon replaced by another, a part of which is said to be standing yet, but remodelled by Mr. Nevius.

March 30, 1772, "Thomas Lowrey, of Amwell," and Thomas Skelton, "of the same place," a son-in-law of Lowrey's, entered into an agreement to carry on a store "where Thomas Lowrey's store now is,"—Lowrey to have two-thirds of the profits and Skelton one-third; Lowrey to bear two-

thirds of the losses in conducting the business, and Skelton one-third. Lowrey was to make the purchases and sales in the cities of New York and Philadelphia, and all charges and expenses to be borne by each of the parties in the same proportion, and the partnership to run for three years.

In 1775 Thomas Lowrey was a member, from Hunterdon County, of the Provincial Congress, and in 1791 and '92 was a member of the legislative Assembly from this county. June 18, 1776, he was commissioned Lieutenant-Colonel in Colonel David Chambers' Third Regiment of Militia of the State Troops, belonging to the Brigade of Maj. Gen. Dickinson, and was promoted to the rank of Colonel. He was never in active service.

In 1791 he was elected a Chosen Freeholder in Alexandria township.

In 1775 Lowrey put up a grain and produce store, a long, one-and-a-half story frame building, near where his first store was built, contiguous to the site of Mr. Capner's residence. It was a notable mart for grain for a large section of country. That branch of the business was connected with a mill on the South Branch, a mile or two distant. He was appointed a Deputy Commissary, and his army supplies were stored in this building, also a large number of muskets. When the British occupied Trenton a detachment of cavalry, under command of a Captain Geary, was sent on a foraging expedition to Flemington to take Lowrey prisoner and capture the supplies in his custody. They came by way of Ringoes and reached Flemington in the morning. Lowrey learned of their approach in time to get out of their way, and soon after they arrived he appeared on the neighboring slope of Mullin Hill, on horseback, equipped in regimentals and manoeuvring as if in a reconnoiter in advance of a military force. The British officer saw him and inquired of an Irishman, who was employed at the store, what that meant? Patrick, with more Irish tact than conscientious scruple, promptly replied that there was a large force of American soldiers back of the hill. The officer said, "In that case they had better get away." After a short consultation they put the King's seal on the

store and hastily rode off. After they passed Ringoes on their way to Flemington, Capt. John Schenck hastily collected a small force, armed with muskets and followed in pursuit. About one and a half miles above Larison's Corner, where was a piece of woods, they saw the cavalry hastily returning. They quickly concealed themselves behind trees, and, as the horsemen filed through the trail, fired upon them. Capt. Geary ordered his men to halt and face the enemy, when he almost instantly received a fatal shot. The cowardly men fled in a panic of alarm, apprehensive of greater disasters, and leaving their dead commander where he fell. He was buried in the woods near the same place and the grave concealed. This Capt. Geary, it was stated, belonged to an aristocratic family in England and was a person of some distinction. Mrs. Lowrey, who saw him at Flemington, described him as a man of fine physique and gentlemanly bearing.

On the 20th of May, 1776, John Stevens and Elizabeth his wife, and James Parker and Gertrude, conveyed to Thomas Lowrey a tract of 968 acres, partly in Alexandria and partly in Kingwood, in and around where Frenchtown is situated. In the description of this tract, a lot, in what is now Frenchtown, previously granted to Thomas Richie, is excepted. This lot was purchased, later, by William Lowrey, son of Thomas, and Dec. 1, 1794, conveyed by William to his father. The same year, 1794, "Thomas Lowrie and Esther, of Alexandria, merchant," sold this entire tract to Nicolas Louis Fontaine De Fresnaye, of Philadelphia, for £7,664.

Aug. 17, 1785, Thomas Lowrey and Esther, of Philadelphia—he kept a store in Philadelphia—conveyed to Henry De Chapeze, for £1,000, "all that tract near Flemington whereon the said Lowrey lately lived," containing 353½ acres, situated between Arthur Gray's and the farm of Henry Grave (Groff), now occupied by Wm. Probasco. I have not seen the record of Lowrey's purchase of this tract. It probably is to be seen at the old Record Office at Burlington. Mr. Probasco's farm was purchased by Henry Grave of Joseph Kirkbride in 1733, and was a part of his 2,500 acre tract, which was bounded

on the northeast by the South Branch of the Raritan. It seems probable Lowrey's 353 acre farm or part of it had belonged to Kirkbride's tract.

The precise date of Lowrey's removal to Philadelphia I have not been able to determine. There is a record that in 1777, April 14, his daughter Esther died at Flemington; and Oct. 19, 1782, another daughter, Susanah, died at the same place. The removal of the family to that city must have been between 1782 and '85.

Nov. 16, 1795, Gilbert Rodman and Sarah, of Warwick township, Bucks Co., Pa., and William Rodman and Esther, of Bensalem township, same county, conveyed to Thomas Lowrey 961 acres, situated in Kingwood and Amwell, for £2,884. This tract, known at that period as the Rodman tract, adjoined lands of George Opdyke, Noah Stout and others, and is the two-sevenths of one of the nine-tenth parts of a propriety conveyed, June 1, 1677, by William Penn, Gawen Lawrie, Nicolas Lucas and Edward Billings to Richard Mew.

In 1798 Col. Lowrey bought the Burnt Mills property, including 333 acres, in and around where is now the village of Milford, and built a frame grist-mill by the river, finishing it the following year. Later, he built a saw-mill by the river. The hamlet was called Burnt Mills from the burning of an old mill in 1769 which stood in the creek and belonged to Col. John Reid, of New York. It was for a few years called Lowreytown, and about 1803 or '4 it began to be called Milford. Lowrey had a store in the place, which was conducted in partnership with Joseph Sherrard, who was a nephew of Mrs. Lowrey. Col. Lowrey, in 1796-7, built, for a residence for himself, the edifice known as the Gibson House, now used as a hotel. His wife not liking the situation, he then built the house now occupied by Mr. Edward Thomas. His descendants have a tradition that he imported a carpet for their parlor in this house, the first one seen in that section. It covered enough of the floor to leave at its margin a vacant space of a foot or more from the wall on all sides. This space was left bare and waxed and polished, and occupied by large, straight, high-backed, mahogany

chairs, which are still treasured as venerable heir-looms by some of their posterity.

In 1800 Col. Lowrey sold several lots in Trenton to A. D. Woodruff for \$2,000, and 52 acres in Alexandria to Dr. William McGill for \$1,600. He was a stockholder in the Bank of North America.

His long and busy life was closed Nov. 10,

Mrs. Esther Lowrey, wife of Colonel Thomas Lowrey, was born April 15, 1739, and was the second daughter of Samuel Fleming and Esther Mounier, his wife. The latter belonged to a family of French Huguenots which had left their native land to escape from Papal persecution. The Flemings came to this country from Ireland. The date of their immigration we have not been able to ascertain; but the statement, which has received some credence, that they brought the boy Thomas Lowrey with them is shown to be incorrect by the officially recorded fact that Samuel Fleming was licensed by the Court to keep a hotel, or public inn, in Amwell in 1746, one year previous to Lowrey's advent in this country. June 11, 1756, Samuel Fleming bought 105 acres of land in Amwell, on which he built a house, probably on, or near the place of a log house in which his tavern had previously been kept. This house has weathered the storms of 133 years and is still standing, the second one on the north side of Academy street in Flemington.

Esther Fleming was brought up by a pious and intelligent mother, whose example, instruction and influence had a beautiful and lasting impression on the mind and character of her daughter. Mrs. Lowrey was a person of amiability and refinement; she was courteous and lady-like in deportment; and in her family, an affectionate wife and mother. The people whom she called around her at her home, and those with whom she associated at Trenton and other places, were among the best class of the period.

She often related to her children and grandchildren reminiscences of her pioneer life at the place where Flemington now is. She remembered having often seen wolves prowling around their house at night, and sometimes passing in packs of several together;

1806. He died suddenly at his home in Milford, aged 72 years and 7 months, and was buried in the cemetery belonging to the Presbyterian Church of Kingwood, formerly called the Old Stone. A horizontal memorial stone, with appropriate inscription, marks his grave.

and everything they could destroy had to be housed at night. This story is corroborated by the record of the Board of Justices and Freeholders, which shows that in 1737 this county paid £88, s.15 in premiums for the destruction of 72 grown wolves, 16 panthers and 19 young wolves. This was only nine years before the date of her father, Samuel Fleming's license to keep a public inn. How long he had lived there previous to this time cannot be ascertained.

She told them that there was an Indian village near the foot of Mullin Hill; and that one morning they found the wigwams all deserted, the occupants having left in a body. This Indian village was up the ravine on the west side of the hill, near the junction of the Croton and Cherryville roads. This sudden exodus of the Indians was, probably, soon after the great Council at the Forks of the Delaware, in 1758.

Like her husband, Mrs. Lowrey was ardently patriotic and in full sympathy with the Revolutionary struggle for freedom. She well understood the wrongs, oppression and persecution her ancestors had suffered and fervently desired that every vestige of British tyranny, arrogance and usurpation should be forever obliterated from the land of her adoption.

In 1780 when the American army was suffering from a great scarcity of supplies Mrs. Lowrey was chosen as one of a committee of ten ladies, including Mrs. Hanna, wife of Rev. John Hanna, and Mrs. Chas. Coxe, of this vicinity, to co-operate with committees in the other counties, to solicit voluntary contributions for the relief of the soldiers. In twelve days \$15,408 were collected by these ladies.

In April 1789, Mrs. Lowrey was one of the matrons in charge of the ceremonies at Trenton on the memorable occasion of Gen.

Washington's reception and passage under the triumphal arch at that place. That was an interesting ceremony. As Gen. Washington approached there was a large company of ladies on each side of the way, and 13 lovely young girls dressed in white with wreaths of bud and bloom on their heads and baskets of flowers in their hands, sweetly sang an ode composed for the occasion; and at the last line:

"Strew your hero's way with flowers," they scattered their floral treasures in his pathway. Mrs. Lowrey's daughter Mary was one of these 13 young girls.

Mrs. Lowrey survived her husband for several years, and died at Milford, Oct. 13, 1814, in the seventy-sixth year of her age.

Thomas Lowrey and Esther had eleven children: (1) Elizabeth; (2) William; (3) Esther; (4) Susanna; (5) Samuel; (6) Grace; (7) Fanny; (8) Sally; (9) Thomas; (10) Mary; (11) Esther; (the other Esther having died.)

(1) Elizabeth Lowrey, born July 8, 1757; married Jan. 1772, to Thomas Skelton; died at sea April 8, 1788. Children: Nancy, born at Flemington and died when five months old; Charlotte Esther, born June 25, 1776, died July 24, 1782; Thomas Lowrey, born at New York, Nov. 29, 1780; John, born at Flemington, Oct. 21, 1782.

Thomas Skelton was an Englishman. On account of his tory proclivities he went to New York when the British army was in occupancy. His property at Flemington was confiscated and sold, and bought up by his father-in-law. He returned to England and wrote to his wife to join him there. She took her two little boys, the youngest being still an infant, and made the voyage as directed. On arriving in England she found awaiting her, a letter from her husband informing her he had gone to Scotland and desired her to return to her parents. She was friendless, among strangers, and in delicate health. She started on her homeward voyage and died a few days before the vessel arrived, and was buried at sea. Her mother took charge of her children. Three years later a letter came from Skelton requesting that his children should be sent to him in England. Their grandfather placed them in charge of a Mr. Combs and sent them, as re-

quested. John, the younger, died early. Thomas L., the elder, became a Colonel in the British army. He married a wealthy English lady and came to America to look up his mother's family. He visited several of his relations, and expressed a desire to remain and live in this country; but his wife was too strongly attached to her friends and native land to give them up. He spent some time at his cousin's, Dr. Thomas L. Woodruff's, in Trenton; and after his return to England, corresponded with him for several years. But a time came when Dr. Woodruff received no response to his letters, and it was believed his correspondent was dead. He was a gentleman of education and good social culture.

(2) William Lowrey, born Feb. 11, 1759; married Jan. 14, 1780 to Martha Howe; died March 13, 1802. Children: Mary Howe, born Dec. 5, 1783; Thomas Howe, born Jan. 4, 1785; Abigail, born Jan. 14, 1787.

William Lowrey was a man of prominence. In 1780 he was elected Sheriff of Hunterdon county, which office he filled till '91. His wife, Mary Howe, was a daughter of Micajah Howe, a jeweler, of Trenton, N. J. She was a descendant on her mother's side, of the Bordens, from whom Bordentown was named.

(3) Esther Lowrey, born Oct. 14, 1760; died at Flemington April 14, 1777.

(4) Susanna Lowrey, born May 12, 1762; married to John Peter Schenck, Oct. 7, 1779; died at Flemington, Oct. 19, 1782. They had one daughter, Maria, born Aug. 10, 1780; died at Ewing, near Trenton, Sept. 1, 1877, aged 97 years and 22 days.

John P. Schenck's parents lived near Somerville, N. J. His ancestors came from Holland about the same time the Frelinghuysens came, 1720. Gen. Frelinghuysen's first wife was Gertrude Schenck, a sister of John P. Schenck's father; and John, Theodore, Frederic, Maria and Catherine Frelinghuysen were his cousins. He died at Somerville in 1800.

(5) Samuel Lowrey, born Mar. 4, 1764; died at Alexandria, Feb. 14, 1791.

(6) Grace Lowrey, born Feb. 28, 1766; married to Aaron D. Woodruff, of Trenton, Sept. 14, 1786; died at Trenton, June 23, 1815.

Aaron De Cou Woodruff was born at Elizabeth, N. J., Sept. 12, 1762. He was a nephew of Sir Patrick De Cou. He graduated at Princeton, and was the valedictorian of his class, in 1779; admitted to the bar in 1784; and acquired a very respectable standing among eminent competitors. In 1791 he was elected to the Legislative Assembly from this county; and in 1793 he received the appointment of Attorney General. This office he held, except for a short period in 1811, to the end of his life. He died June 24, 1817, at the house of his brother-in-law, Robert C. Thomson, of Changelwater, N. J. Children: Elias De Cou Woodruff, born Sept. 15, 1787; married to Abigail Ellis Whital, Dec. 24, 1816; died at Trenton, Sept. 19, 1824. Thomas Lowrey Woodruff, born April 11, 1890; married to Ann Eliza Carle, daughter of Dr. Carle, April 6, 1814; died at Carleton, near Trenton, at an advanced age; (his children were Aaron D.; Lydia, and Thomas L.) Susan Schenck Woodruff, born Aug. 15, 1793; married to Geo. W. Thomson (son of Robert C. Thomson of Changelwater.) They had one daughter, Maria, now living at Trenton; George Woodruff, born March 22, 1796; died Sept. 14, 1797; George, born Nov. 13, 1798; died Jan. 22, 1803. Aaron Ogden Woodruff, born May 25, 1801. Esther Mary Woodruff, born Nov. 25, 1803.

(7) Fanny Lowrey, born July 14, 1768; married to Michael Roberts, Nov. 20, 1786; died in Philadelphia where they resided—Children: Joseph L., born in New York, —; Matilda; Thomas Hughes, born in Philadelphia, Sept. 11, 1791; Mary, born Aug. 11, 1793; Esther L.; Frederic Johnson; Margarette Johnson; Thomas Lowrey.

Michael Roberts came from Wales. He kept a store, at one time, in New York, and later, in Philadelphia. He was at one time wealthy but became reduced in circumstances. He died leaving a widow and children several of whom were not grown up.

(8) Sally Lowrey, born Aug. 17, 1770; married to Joseph Mort, Jan. 22, 1792; died—in Philadelphia, her residence. Children: William Lowrey Mort, married Elizabeth Rush, a niece of Dr. Rush (children: Joseph Rush; Sarah Elizabeth Rush.) Esther Lowrey Mort, married Joseph Seal, a merchant of

Philadelphia. (Children: Emma Seal, Mary Seal; Esther Seal; Amanda Seal; Howard Seal; Joseph Seal.) Grace Lowrey Mort, married Herman Orne, Esq., of Philadelphia. (Children: Sarah Orne; Herman Orne; James Orne.) Joseph Mort married Ann Eliza Kisey, Philadelphia. Frances Mort married William Orne. (Children: Eliza Orne; Frances Orne.)

Joseph Mort, the husband of Sally Lowrey, came from England. He with three of his countrymen engaged in some manufacturing industry.

(9) Thomas Lowrey, born Oct. 10, 1772; died March 11, 1803.

(10) Mary Lowrey, born July 30, 1775, married to George Henry, April 14, 1790; died at Trenton, Jan. 23, 1804. Children: Samuel, born Jan. 26, 1796, was many years a bank clerk in Philadelphia, and pensioned in old age for faithful service; died—; Thomas Lowrey, born Feb. 5, 1798; Esther Lowrey, born Dec. 3, 1789; George, born Dec. 5, 1802. Samuel Henry, the father of George, came from Ireland. He was a large owner of real estate in Trenton and elsewhere. His wife's name was Mary Ogilbee. George, who married Mary Lowrey, had no particular business, his paternal inheritance yielding sufficient revenue for their ample support. Mary, his wife, met with a tragic death at her home in Trenton, from an accident by burning. Her injuries were so severe that she died in a few hours, at the early age of 29 years.

(11) Esther Lowrey, born June 22, 1777; married to Dr. William McGill, Nov. 1, 1794; died March 1821. Children: Thomas Lowrey, born July 20, 1795; Joseph Rue, born April 1, 1797; William Henry, born May 8, 1803; Esther Mary, born Aug. 21, 1805; Aaron Woodruff, born Sept. 25, 1807; Samuel, born March 14, 1812; Matilda, born,—; married —; first to — Shull, (one child, Annie Shull.) Married second, Isaac Herbert, (one child, Martha Herbert.) Resided and died in Philadelphia.

Dr. William McGill lived one mile below Milford, and was a popular physician. He died June 23, 1815, in the forty-seventh year of his age.

THE INTER-STATE FAIR.

This fair, the largest in New Jersey was held at Trenton Sept. 28th to Oct. 2d. To the collector, there were several exhibits of interest. Outside of the one we propose to mention, the best were two collections of Indian relics from New Jersey. Many persons exhibited a single article, evidently with the hope of disposing of it, as names and addresses were given in full.

But the exhibit in this department that attracted most attention was that of Messrs. Deats & Sterling, who combined their various collections and exhibited as a firm, although their partnership is only for the business of dealing in the tobacco and liquor stamps which they have purchased from the government. Although they applied for sixty feet of space, they were able to secure but twenty-five, by twelve in width, as the number of exhibitors far exceeded that of previous years. Seven large showcases were arranged on the counters in front and at the rear, while the wall at the back and the partitions at each end were hung with frames without number. There are ten divisions of Class 9, Department G, and Deats & Sterling had an entry in each. The premiums were in cash, \$5.00 for first, and \$2.50 for second. To be precise, we give the list as it appears in the catalogue.

299. Collection of Indian Relics, Stone and Iron Implements.
300. Collection of Foreign and American Historical Documents, Parchments and Books.
301. Collection of Foreign and American Curiosities, ancient and modern.
302. Collection of Foreign and American Coins and Medals, in Silver, Copper, Bronze and White Metal.
303. Collection of Colonial, Continental State Bills, Fractional Currency and Shillings.
304. Collection of Historical Autographs.
305. Collection of American Historical Portraits and engravings.
306. Collection of Washington, Lincoln, Grant and Garfield Relics.
307. Collection of United States and Foreign

Postage and Revenue Stamps, Proofs and Essays.

308. Collection of War Relics—Revolution, 1812, and Rebellion period.

Under the first number, one case was filled with choice specimens of stone implements, nearly all of which were found by Mr. Deats on his farm near Flemington.

Old documents and books next called our attention, and we found much of interest there. Foreign curios were evidently preferred to American by all exhibitors, many evidently being in doubt as to what constituted an "American curio." The coins were, to the ordinary visitor, of more interest than anything else. U. S. silver dollars, complete, save three dates, and nearly all fine to proof, a goodly selection of the large and showy bronze medals struck at the Philadelphia mint, together with a lot of odd and curious specimens of the world's coinage filled a large case, before which many lingered for a long time. Paper money was well represented too. I had the pleasure of looking at over fourteen hundred varieties of confederate bills, and would have examined the others had time permitted.

When I reach No. 305, my pen almost fails me. Imagine the "Father of his country" looking at you from every side, George Washington as a boy, with hatchet in hand, as a young man penetrating the forests of Pennsylvania, later a commander-in-chief, and finally a scene representing the day that a nation followed him to his grave. These and hundreds of others, in every style of art, from the cheap chromo to the costly etching were neatly framed and hung in every available space. Some merely glanced up, saying "look at all those pictures of Washington," and passed on. Others requested the favor of being allowed to come inside the railing and examine them more closely.

The stamps (No. 307) consisted of a few choice specimens of U. S. Postage, together with the same proofs that Mr. Deats exhibited at the A. P. A. Convention in New York city in 1890.

Twenty-five fragments of battle flags, each mounted and framed, a few swords and pistols, and other small relics of the wars which have been fought in this country completed an exhibit, which any collector might well be proud to make.

Messrs. Deats & Sterling took first prizes on all except No. 300, which was awarded to Mrs. T. E. Imlay, of Imlaystown, N. J. The others who secured premiums are, No. 299, second, W. K. DuBell, Columbus, N. J.; 201, second, John Hunt, Trenton; 303, second, Morris Miller, Trenton; 304, second, John H. Blackwood, Trenton; 308, second, Morris Miller, Trenton.

A few days later, I happened in Trenton, and called on Mr. Sterling. He handed me the following letter, which, with the extract referred to, speaks for itself.

PRINCETON, N. J., Oct. 7, '91.

MESSRS. DEATS & STERLING.

Dear Sirs:

On "Children's Day" at the Inter-State Fair, you kindly permitted one of my young pupils to spend a few minutes in examining your interesting exhibit.

The enclosed extract from her class composition will show that she was not an idle observer. As a literary production, it may not possess great merit, but it shows conclusively that such object lessons as you afforded may be very instructive to children as well as to grown people.

Very truly yours,

A. W. HARTWELL.

Principal of Public Schools.

EXTRACT FROM ESSAY:

"OUR VISIT TO THE INTER-STATE FAIR."

BY NELLIE M. DRAKE.

"Messrs. Deats and Sterling had a fine collection of Washington pictures, stamps, Indian relics, coins, medals, historical works, autographs, and currency.

"There were at least one hundred portraits of Washington. The rarest of these was one from the original by Rembrandt Peale. Among the other pictures were, "The Family Group," "Washington Crossing the Delaware," "Washington Speaking," and "The Declaration of Independence."

"Pieces of regimental flags were placed in frames. In a glass case, were specimens of the Continental and Colonial Currencies, also the Fractional Paper Currency, 3, 5, 10, 15, 25, and 50 cent bills in circulation during the Civil War. In another case were the historical works, and the autographs of Grant, Blaine, Buchanan, and some others.

"In the stamp collection were ten stamps worth one hundred dollars. These were Providence, R. I. stamps, and they were issued before the government issued any. Some of the Indian relics were stone hammers, tomahawks, arrowpoints, and a pipe."

I feel sure that all will agree with Prof. Hartwell, and I hope that collectors everywhere will bestir themselves and prepare exhibits of their treasures for every suitable occasion.

FRANK C. WESTON.

MATTERS PHILATELIC.

Melvah Davison, whom we consider the most prolific philatelic writer of the day, has just copyrighted and issued a neat little pamphlet entitled "Stamp Collecting." The title page further states that it is "the most fascinating pursuit in the world," and this little book tells "Its object, its benefits, its pleasures," and "How to collect, from the beginning, up."

The benefits which Philately will receive from the publication of a work like this can-

not well be estimated now, but we feel sure that many will date their knowledge of the subject from their first perusal of it.

We hope that the discussion regarding the location of the A. P. A. library which is going on in some papers, will result in its speedy removal to either Chicago or New York, both of which are philatelic centres, where an experienced man may have charge of it.

We learn that a prominent New York collector is compiling a "Philatelic Joke Book" for the use of the members of the S. I. P. S. at their banquets.

Watson's catalogue of Post and Letter Cards is now completed, except a supplement, which will be issued early next year.

Stamp Collectors can now add a new page to their albums, on which to preserve the "Inspected Meat" tags which "Uncle Jerry" Rusk, Secretary of the Department of Agriculture, compels the Chicago dressed beef establishments to attach to each piece of meat sent out. They are certainly on a par with Hydrometer stamps, both being an official guarantee.

Le Courrier des Timbres-Poste for November comes to us with a good selection of reading matter, a chronicle of new issues, and well filled advertising pages.

The December *Curio* will contain numerous expressions of opinion regarding the World's Fair exhibit, and the manner of conducting it.

We regret to learn from the November issue of *Bric-a-Brac* of the death of Patrick Chalmers. His name will ever be familiar to those who have been interested in Philately during the past six or seven years. Says Mr. Palmer: "Mr. Chalmers was a man with an idea, and he lived to see that idea take root." He leaves a wife and two daughters. It seems to us that the Philatelists of America could do something towards perpetuating in marble, the rights for which he so long and nobly contended.

The Philatelic Hus'ler appears from Manchester, Michigan, for the first time. We hope to see it again, but on better paper.

Although not a recent publication, we must make mention of Mekeel's "Catalogue of American Stamps," which we have found valuable as a work of reference. The second edition is a great improvement on the first.

The Federal Australian Philatelist, after two years of useful work, has gone to join the great majority. The subscription list will be filled by Vindin's *Philatelic Monthly*. Mr. Vindin's paper has just completed its fourth volume, and we are in receipt of a bound copy which contains 192 pages of interesting matter.

The Brooklyn Philatelist gives us a revival of the Birth, Marriage and Death column, (of philatelic papers) which we hoped had disappeared with its probable originator, Frazer, ex-editor of the *American Philatelist*.

A high-class paper is the *Collector*, published by Alfred Trumble, at 454 West 24th street, New York City. Each issue consists of sixteen pages, and it will take one more than one minute and fifteen seconds to read it. We spent nearly two hours on the last number, and found it brim-full of news—genuine news, mind, and interesting news at that.

The Postmaster General has sent us his catalogue of Fall and Winter Styles. We find no mention made of stamps, so presume there will be no immediate changes.

Our friend—and of everyone else—S. B. Bradt has sent out the *Chicago Stamp News*, to be published monthly and sent free to customers. Although a trade paper, we feel sure it will contain as many news notes as some of our ostensibly literary papers.

We hope the questions arising from the sale of the Laureated New South Wales will soon be settled. As we do not collect from that country we are unable to discuss the subject, but we find it ably summed up by Mr. Corwin in the *Metropolitan Philatelist* for November.

The Philatelic Era for November contains an article by Mr. Newcomer telling us "What they are doing," which will be of interest to all new comers, as it gives the business occupation of many well-known philatelists.

THE JERSEYMAN.

*An Amateur Journal devoted to airing the
pet opinions of the Editor and others.*

ISSUED QUARTERLY.

Subscriptions—25 cents per year, in advance.

Sample copy free.

Advertising rates on application.

Address all communications to the
EDITOR AND PUBLISHER,

H. E. DEATS,

Flemington, New Jersey.

Editorial.

A certain diminutive paper hailing from Michigan and bearing an elephantine name requests its exchanges to offer their advice regarding its enlarging to eight pages. Do so, by all means.

And while we think of it, two or three small papers have objected to exchanging with us because the JERSEYMAN is only issued quarterly. Compare the amount of reading matter in one issue of this with that in three of yours, and see who is ahead.

The constitution of the American Numismatic Association has been printed in small pamphlet form. The expense of printing was covered by the insertion of several advertising pages, which were well filled. The Secretary is to be congratulated on his work.

The Thanksgiving day convention of the Eastern Amateur Press Association was held at the Metropolitan Hotel in New York city. We had expected a full report of it from Mr. Bunning, but he was unable to prepare it in time for this issue. For the present, we will say that it was a big success, in every particular.

Amateur Journalism at the World's Fair is now being discussed. *Ink Drops* for November is filled with the subject, and if amateurs will loosen their purse strings when the time for action arrives, there is no reason why it should not be a success.

The Agassiz Association, too, is to be presented at the Fair. President Ballard writes us that the plans for an endowment fund for the Association work are now completed, and the Association will soon broaden its field of labor. *Popular Science News* will continue to be the official magazine during the coming year.

We are indebted to Mr. Stewart Culin, Secretary of the Museum of Archaeology in the University of Pennsylvania, for a copy of an interesting paper on "The Gambling Games of the Chinese in America."

If you find a subscription blank enclosed you will please consider it an invitation to subscribe. The concluding number of our first volume is already in preparation, but we cannot say how soon the matter will all be ready. No sample copies will be sent out, so if you want to see it, it will be necessary to subscribe. The subscription price will also be raised, probably to double the present rate.

A certain weekly paper published in this State recently contained a sketch of the editor of the JERSEYMAN. A few days ago we received a copy of the *Eagle Philatelist*, and on opening it discovered that it contained a reprint of the aforesaid article, but not credited. The sketch, which was probably not out of place in a local paper, is entirely so in a philatelic paper. We also desire to say that the JERSEYMAN is not "distributed gratuitously," by any manner of means.

The portraits which accompany Dr. Race's article in this number were made by Mr. Henry Harrison, of Jersey City, from photos of oil paintings in possession of descendants of Thomas Lowrey.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

For the benefit of the numerous readers of THE JERSEYMAN, and in compliance with the frequent requests in this direction, it has been decided to devote, in the interest of the information seeking public, small space for the answering of questions. The department is conducted by J. W. P. Bunning, of 453 East Tenth street, New York City, who is personally responsible, to whom all communications should be addressed and to whom all courtesies should be extended. Further remarks are unnecessary.

From M. C. P. comes a letter asking :

"What do you think would be an appropriate name for my dog? He is a very dear pet and I hope you will be in a position to help me out."

The meagre information you furnish regarding your pet, his, her or its special traits or remarkable features, places me in a poor position to do justice to the subject. However, any of the following might be used to advantage. If he is fierce or ferocious, call him Growler—you could rush him. If gentle and good, Fish—because he does not bite. If he cost you a large amount, Elk—he was a sort of dear. If only a pup, call him Fresh. If a full-grown mastiff, call him Fido. In fact, anything might do. If you have any special reason for kicking yourself regarding your ownership of him, she or it, call the same after you or let it go before you. The saying, "Let the monkey follow the master," would be appropriate in the latter instance.

S. S. S. "wishes a speedy remedy for a very painful corn."

I would advise cutting off the toe and burying same for next year's crop. Hard corn is good for animal use at all times, bear in mind.

J. B. C. asks :

"How can a flowery flow be attained by an inexperienced speaker, who is addicted to fright and nervousness in the midst of a delicate speech? Could you recommend some example for practice or any method I might follow to advantage?"

That depends entirely on what you call flowery. Your case, like that of the overgrown kid, who was in the way of his own feet, is difficult to solve. Should the effect be desired for political purposes, frequent sitting on a tack standing on its head will inspire new thoughts, words unknown to even the most educated, and with a power of speech that will be astonishing, to say the least. If in a literary vein, make the acquaintance of a few of your lady friends, or your wife, spoon a while, and the rest will come natural and quickly.

Were not the recitations given by Miss Milne at the E. A. P. A. banquet a treat? And did they not as such dispense entirely with the usual running out between acts? This talented lady has certainly established for herself a solid reputation with the boys, and has attained, through her clever work, a position on the highest pinnacle of fame and one that has never before been approached by anyone in our fraternity.

At least that seemed to be the general feeling.

To Sally Bluebottles: Write me more fully on the subject and I will take great pleasure in complying with your request. The term "a bird in hand is worth two in a bush" would never do in your case. You would find the elephant you refer to a trifle more than you at first supposed.

"MY DEAR MR. EDITOR: I had a remarkably clever gentleman call upon me to-day. Remarkable because he was—well, remarkable, and clever because he was a specialist. By this I do not intend inferring that he was a vaudeville performer, for he was not—only an inventor with unlimited genius and abundance of schemes. Of the latter he brought a number of varied importance with him, and not for a few of them. I predict a useful career. I tell you, my dear Mr. Editor, the world is moving and your paper should give the public all information that is elevating, advancing and the like. The prettiest, and what I consider the most valuable of his mind's creations, was a machine invented for the distribution of tomatoes along a railroad track, so as to permit late trains to catch-up. I will write again soon more fully and may possibly call on you in person shortly.

"Yours truly, BIFF HALL."

He really must be a remarkable man if he is remarkable and clever if he is clever. I may also add that you are a fool if you are a

fool—possibly he is too. I am quite aware that the world moves, but I did not imagine the first of May was so near at hand. If your friend were to go into the feline con-somme business, I am sure he would not say that "marriage is a failure" insomuch that the bitterness of life is so gaulsomenly bitter. Should you send another letter for publication kindly inclose regular advertising rates to insure its appearing. Do not call by any means, as I have only recently recovered from a case of delirium tremens.

"mi Dear mR idetur, i wood liek tu git sum informasun. Hav u ane tu spear.

"mud."

By this mail, Mr. Mud, I am sending you a good supply of our back numbers, and the contents of them, I hope, will benefit you. I also send, C. O. D. \$5, a Webster Dictionary and some Worcester sauce. A liberal use of both will no doubt tend to enlighten your withered intellect and sharpen its appetite for good and correct literature.

There was once a good little boy named Chum. He was a very good little boy, model in every way and the very motto of generally admirable demeanor. He was well beloved by his friends and companions, but in some unknown way earned for himself the title—Chump. Why? Listen and I will tell you. He professed to be a literary editor and endeavored to run an amateur literary paper in political guise. It failed plump. See! To this there is a hidden tale.

Listen to my tale of woe.

There are also a number of Associations devoted to our noble cause of little letters, in whose interests we all work unflaggingly. The circumstances are similar in a number of ways but the effort greater. Can the present difference in the national body be wondered at?

What is your opinion?

Would someone be good enough, please, to enlighten me as to what the correct defi-

nition for an amateur Journalistic organization is? I ask this information in compliance with numerous requests of varied intentions.

Do you know?

An important communication from the Patent Office at Washington notifies me that a new paper has been manufactured, which is guaranteed indestructible—even by fire. At last the much painted paradise for the amateur poet is at hand. If his, her or its work never appears on paper, there is one consolation that it will never appear on fire.

Who threw that brick? Ah! and there is still another: Keep it up, my worthy friends. Only send the uniform size and save me considerable time, worry and trouble. Building up this way is plentiful, material is scarce, and I am thankful for any appreciation of my efforts, even if only in this way.

J. W. P. BUNNING.

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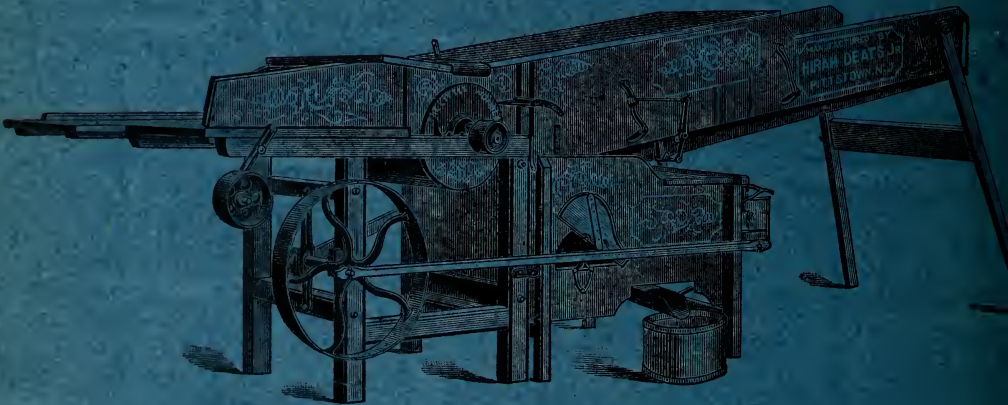
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VOL. 1, NO. 4.

MARCH, 1892.

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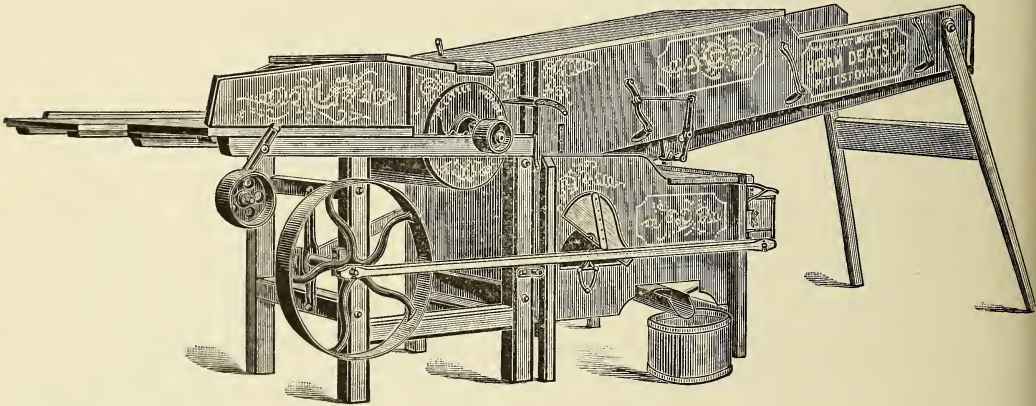
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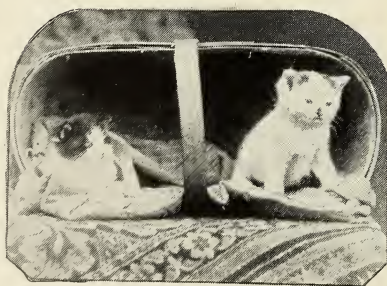
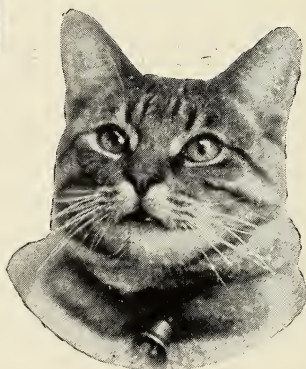
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See advertisement on previous page.

THE JERSEYMAN.

VOL. 1, No. 4.

FLEMINGTON, N. J.

MARCH, 1892.

The Two Colonels John Taylor.

By HENRY RACE, M. D.

In the War of the Revolution there were two John Taylors with the rank of Colonel belonging to the Militia of the Colony of New Jersey, one in the Second Middlesex Regiment and the other in the Fourth Hunterdon.

COL. JOHN TAYLOR, OF MIDDLESEX,

Was born August 1, 1751. He was the only son of Jacob Taylor, of Amboy, N. J., (born Nov. 22, 1729, died in Dec., 1776,) and Rachel, daughter of John Potter, of Springfield, N. J. His grandfather was John Taylor, of Hawes, Bedfordshire, England, (born 1688,) who immigrated to this country in 1739 and settled on the Raritan.

At the age of 19, (1770,) Col. John Taylor graduated from Princeton College, N. J., and shortly after moved to New Brunswick on the invitation of the Trustees of Queen's (now Rutgers) College, and was elected to a professorship in that institution, which position he filled till 1795. He married, in 1781, Jeannette Fitz-Randolph, of Woodbridge, N. J. They had three children, Augustus R., M. D., of New Brunswick, born May 27, 1782; John and Mary.

At the beginning of the Revolution he was chosen a Captain in Col. Neilson's battalion of "Minute Men," enlisted for service wherever required, and held ready to march at a moment's notice. August 16, 1776, he was

appointed First Major; and June 6, 1777, Lieut. Colonel in Col. Neilson's 2nd Regiment of Middlesex Militia. In 1779 he was 1st Colonel of the New Jersey State Regiment.

During the war his time appears to have been divided between his duties as a patriot and Colonel of a militia regiment and those pertaining to his professorship. In a letter to Governor Livingston, dated "North Branch of Raritan, Sept. 25, 1779," he wrote:

"Sir: It was my intention to have inclosed a return of the number of officers who have joined the State Regiment from each county; and also the deficiencies of each, but not having been able to get the reports of the several companies soon enough, owing to their separate stations, and the necessity of attending the examination of the students of Queen's College, I have, at present, omitted making such a return, but shall transmit it, together with the state of the regiment, as soon as possible. * * * * *

* * * * * His Excellency will also recollect that I informed him that I was previously engaged by the trustees of Queen's College, and that it was with great difficulty that I was able to leave the business of the College until the vacation. * * * * *

The trustees of Queen's College insisting upon my fulfilling my engagements, I hope

I shall be discharged from the regiment as soon as possible. * * * *

"I remain, with great respect, your very humble servant,

"JOHN TAYLOR,

"1st Col. New Jersey State Regiment.

"His Excellency Gov'r Livingston."

He and his students were, more than once, obliged to decamp from New Brunswick owing to the proximity of the British forces. The *New Jersey Gazette* of May 5, 1778, announces that "The business of Queen's College in New Jersey, formerly carried on in New Brunswick, is begun at North Branch of Raritan, in the county of Somerset, in a pleasant and retired neighborhood; lodging and board to be had in decent families at £30 per annum. Apply to John Taylor, A. M., tutor at place aforesaid." Another notice in same paper of January 24, 1779, gives information that the "College is still carried on at the North Branch of Raritan, and that the neighborhood is so far distant from headquarters that the army does not at least interfere with the business of the College." In 1780 John Taylor, as Clerk of the Faculty, announces that the vacation of Queen's College at Hillsboro (Millstone) is expired and the business again commenced.

The affairs of the College in the Revolution were carried on in an old church built of logs, with a frame addition, which stood near the junction of the North and South Branches of the Raritan river, in Branchburg township, Somerset county, on land now belonging to Mr. John Vosseller, and nearly opposite his residence. It was built in 1718 and completed the following year. It was known as the North Branch Church. The Rev. Theodorus Jacobus Frelinghuysen preached the first sermon in it, February 21, 1720. It was yet standing at the time of the Revolution, in a partially dilapidated condition, but sufficiently uninjured to be used for a short time in the exigency then impending. The number of students during the war was not large, and the curriculum, presumably, was somewhat curtailed.

In 1791 Col. John Taylor removed to Elizabethtown and engaged in teaching the Greek and Latin languages together with Natural Philosophy. In 1794 he was called to teach in the Academy at Schenectady, N. Y., which

afterwards developed to Union College. He remained there as Professor of Mathematics and Natural Philosophy until his death, which occurred November 8, 1801.

COL. JOHN TAYLOR, OF HUNTERDON,

Was born at Bath, England. Of the date of his birth or immigration to this country we have no means of ascertaining. He married Lydia Kar, and settled on a tract of 400 acres of land situated on the Rockaway creek, between New Germantown and White House. There was a mill on the property, known from about 1760 to '80 as Taylor's Mill; afterwards as Saxon's; and owned now by Mr. John Lane.

They had three children: Nathaniel Kar Taylor, Catharine Kar Taylor, and Lydia Kar Taylor.

Nathaniel Kar Taylor was born in Readington, June 21, 1769. He went from home as a clerk in a store at White House; and from there to Amboy as clerk for Marsh & Parker, shippers in the West India trade. He was married, March 26, 1802, to Mary, daughter of William Cool and Sarah his wife. They were married at Readington by Rev. Peter O. Studiford. He died at Woodbridge, Middlesex county, August 28, 1823, and was interred at Metuchen. His wife, Mary Cool, was born in Readington, May 14, 1777. She died in New York, April 12, 1823.

Catharine, daughter of Col. John and Lydia Kar Taylor, married, 1784, Rev. William Boyd, who was pastor of the Lamington Presbyterian Church, Somerset county, from October 20, 1784, to the time of his death, May 17, 1807. They had several children.

Nathaniel K. and Mary (Cool) Taylor had six children: William Cool Taylor, born January 16, 1803; died in Rio Janeiro, March 8, 1842; Lydia Kar Taylor, born January 22, 1805; married Aaron Bloodgood, December 12, 1822; died at Perth Amboy, October 8, 1837; Sarah Ann Taylor, born November 3, 1807; married to Wm. Savidge; died in New York, May 13, 1860; John Taylor, born December 16, 1809; died in New York, January 23, 1848; Catharine Taylor, born April 11,

1812; married William LaForge, of Woodbridge, 1832; died at Perth Amboy, December 1, 1868; Nathaniel Taylor, born November 4, 1814; went on a voyage at sea and never returned.

Under the several acts of the Colonial Legislature and the Continental Congress in 1775 and '76 four Regiments of Militia were organized in Hunterdon county. The Fourth Regiment was under command of Col. John Mehelm. John Taylor was chosen Captain of one of its companies; October 28, 1775, he was promoted to the rank of Second Major; November 27, 1776, he was made a Major in Col. Read's battalion, State troops; February 17, 1777, Lieut. Colonel in Fourth Hunterdon Regiment; and May 23, 1777, Colonel of the last named Regiment. (*See Adj. Gen. Stryker's Officers and Men of New Jersey in the Revolution, pp. 343 and 356.*)

Of his personal military services we have no particular data. The patriots of the Revolution were, for the most part, too actively engaged in making history to find time to write it. It is well known that the New Jersey militia took a very creditable part in the engagements at Quinton's Bridge, Hancock's Bridge, Three Rivers and Connecticut Farms; and rendered important service in the sanguinary battles of Trenton, Princeton, Germantown, Springfield and Monmouth.

William P. Sutphin, of Bedminster, Somerset county, who is well informed as to the early history of his section, states that Col. Taylor was promoted to the rank of General in the militia after the war.

The latter years of this old patriot's life were clouded by financial embarrassment. With too much generosity he became one of the bondsmen for County Collector, Joshua Corshon, who was a defaulter to the amount of £3,121, 811, d6. This, with the depreciation of the Continental currency and shrinkage in values, absorbed his estate. He was prosecuted in the Supreme Court in an action for debt, confessed judgment, execution was issued and Sheriff Jacob Anderson "Levied on Eight Horses twelve Cattle Twenty Sheep one old Negro Man two wenches & three Negro Children Viz two Boys & one Girl one Eight Day Clock one Desk two Tables Six Chairs two Beds and Bedding four Hundred Acres of Land where Sd. Taylor lives part in Tewksberry & part in Readingtown." (*Sheriff Anderson's Docket, p. 39.*) "C. C. C. & Confined the Genl. in Flemington Goal on the 29th September 1795 & 31st October the Genl. went out of Goal." (*Sheriff Anderson's Docket, p. 94.*)

In civilized countries heroes and patriots have often been distinguished and honored and their memory embalmed in classic eulogy. Such was not the award of this veteran officer. After suffering a faithful soldier's hardships, privations and risk of life in his country's struggle for independence, he was incarcerated in the county prison thirty-one days for the misfortune of pecuniary insolvency.

The date of his death and place of interment we have failed to ascertain.

Descendants of Queen Victoria.

Compiled by Wm. C. Stone.

The following list of the descendants of Queen Victoria is arranged according to the order of succession to the throne provided no more children are born to any of them. Should Prince George marry and have children all those now below him on the list would drop down one place for each child born. The same would hold true in case of any of the others.

The dates given after the names are the year of birth and the children of the queen are given in capital letters in the first column, the grandchildren being in the second column and the greatgrandchildren in the third. Several grandchildren have died and are not taken into account in the list. The Duke of Albany and Princess Alice are given in brackets to show the family groups complete.

- 1 ALBERT EDWARD. 1841. Prince of Wales.
2 George. 1865.
3 Louise. 1867. Duchess of Fife.
4 Alexandra. 1891.
5 Victoria. 1868.
6 Maud. 1869.
- 7 ALFRED. 1844. Duke of Edinburgh.
8 Alfred. 1874.
9 Marie. 1875.
10 Victoria. 1876.
11 Alexandra. 1878.
12 Beatrice. 1884.
- 13 ARTHUR. 1850. Duke of Connaught.
14 Arthur. 1883.
15 Marguerite. 1882.
16 Victoria. 1886.
- (LEOPOLD. 1853. Duke of Albany. Died 1884.)
17 Charles Edward. 1884. Duke of Albany.
18 Alice. 1883.
- 19 VICTORIA. 1840. Married Frederick III. German Emperor.
20 William II. 1859. German Emperor.
21 William. 1882.
22 Eitel Frederick. 1884.
23 Adalbert. 1883.
24 August. 1887.
25 Oscar. 1888.
26 Joachim. 1890.
27 Henry. 1862.
28 Waldemar. 1889.
29 Charlotte. 1860. Married Bernard of Saxe-Meiningen.
30 Feodore. 1879.
31 Victoria. 1866. Married Adolph of Schaumburg Lippe.
32 Sophia. 1870. Married Crown Prince of Greece.
33 George. 1890.
34 Margaret. 1872.
- (ALICE. 1843. Married Grand Duke of Hesse. Died 1878.)
35 Ernest Louis. 1868.
36 Victoria. 1863. Married Prince Louis of Battenburg.
37 Alice. 1885.
38 Louise. 1889.
39 Elizabeth. 1864. Married Grand Duke Sergius of Russia.
40 Irene. 1866. Married Prince Henry of Prussia. (See 27.)
41 Alix. 1872.
- 42 HELENA. 1846. Married Grand Duke of Schleswig Holstein.
43 Christian Victor. 1867.
44 Albert. 1869.
45 Victoria Louise. 1870.
46 Louise Augusta. 1872. Married Aribert, Prince of Anhalt.
- 47 LOUISE. 1848. Married Marquis of Lorie.
48 BEATRICE. 1857. Married Prince Henry of Battenburg.
49 Alexander. 1886.
50 Leopold. 1889.
51 Maurice. 1891.
52 Victoria. 1887.

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Flemington, New Jersey.

Editorial.

With the present issue the first volume of THE JERSEYMAN comes to a close. From our point of view it has been successful. It has not, however, been a strictly *amateur* journal, because we could not find writers who would contribute articles that were acceptable. For this, and other reasons, the class of reading matter has gradually changed from literary to historical. This, in a measure, has determined the future course of the paper. Therefore, beginning with the new volume, the first number of which will appear in June, it will be devoted

entirely to matters of local historical interest. As far as practicable, and where the reading matter will allow, it will be illustrated. Several members of the Hunterdon County Historical Society have signified their willingness and intention to contribute papers, the result of personal research.

After the December number of THE JERSEYMAN appeared, we received several requests to issue Dr. Race's sketch of Colonel Lowrey in pamphlet form, and a number of corrections and additions were sent in by interested friends. We kept the original matter in type for over three months, and revised proofs were sent to several for criticism. The sixth proof was considered to be as nearly correct as it was possible to make it, and we have printed a small edition. See advertisement elsewhere in this issue.

It is not many years since in every farmer's house could be found several "Indian Relics" as they are commonly called. Recently we have made inquiries at all times and places and of every person who would be likely to have specimens. The general reply is, "Oh yes, we used to have some around the house, but they are probably lost now. They must be getting scarcer, for we do not find them like we did years ago."

The fact is that stone relics of the natives of America are being found every day, and the supply of commoner forms, such as arrowpoints, etc., is far greater than the demand. Points that once sold as high as ten cents each often will not sell for one-fourth that amount to-day. Of course other implements have increased in value, and are always in demand. Yet everyone seems to find it difficult to learn that "rare things are rare."

Experience is not necessary in hunting for stone relics. Keep in mind the form for which you are searching. A freshly plowed field is the best place, and if it is gone over after each rain it will generally yield returns. In this locality slight elevations are better hunting-grounds than the flat land along the river, although in some few places the reverse is the case. Remember that it is *not* "all in luck."

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